State Library Sojourner

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XXXIX. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902. NO. 30

SMALL-POX AT EAST SMETHPORT.

One Genuine Cases and Three Suspicious Cases.

TWO HOUSES IN QUARANTINE.

Miss Mabel Lynch Has Small-Pox. Jennie and Raymond Lynch and Lily Okerlund Sick and Supposed to Have It.

[illegible] disease small-pox has [illegible] East Smethport, a suburb of [illegible]. The [illegible] last Saturday [illegible] March, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lynch, [illegible] Dr. Cottrell, who [illegible] pronounced it chicken-pox. [illegible] later in the day [illegible] that it was small-pox. [illegible] called in consultation and [illegible] pronounced it [illegible]

[illegible] Board of Health [illegible] Smethport [illegible] Saturday [illegible] Miss Lynch's illness.

Sunday Policeman Brown was [illegible] a guard to see that no one entered or left the Lynch house and to keep the inmates of the house in communication with the outside world. [illegible] sary. Tuesday afternoon another guard was appointed so now the place is guarded night and day.

On Thursday Miss Jennie and Raymond the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, was taken ill and at about the same time Lily, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Okerlund, who live directly across the street from the Lynch house, was also taken sick. A doctor was called and the symptoms point toward small-pox, but at this time it is too early to positively diagnose these cases. But Okerlund's house was immediately quarantined.

These houses are north of the bark shed of the Smethport Extract Works and there is not another house within 300 yards of them, which is very fortunate under the circumstances and it will be comparatively easy to hold the disease within the limits of these two families, if those who called on Miss Lynch during the early part of her sickness did not come in contact with any of the germs. Those who did visit her are using all known precautions to prevent taking the disease and at the same time keeping it very quiet for fear of being placed in a pest house.

Reports from East Smethport are that the small-pox patients are improving and it is doubtful if there is more than one genuine case.

DROWNED IN THE CREEK.

Mrs. William Doherty Is Supposed to Have Committed Suicide.

On Saturday evening a man crossing the B., B. & K. trestle observed the body of Mrs. William Doherty lying in the creek. He gave the alarm and the police were notified. Coroner Hall also received notice of the fatality, but as there were no evidences that the woman's death was due to any foul play, no inquest was held. It is supposed that Mrs. Doherty, while temporarily deranged, went to the creek and deliberately plunged into its waters. She had left her home, No. 19 Congress place, at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon and told her father-in-law, who lives with the family, that she would probably go to the show. Instead of proceeding in the direction of the place of amusement indicated, she went toward the creek. She was not seen thereafter until her dead body was discovered.

Mrs. Doherty was drowned in about two feet of water, at a point above the B., B. & K. trestle, a short distance. Nearby, on the bank, were found a bonnet, skirt and cloak which the unfortunate women had left there. After taking the fatal plunge she could easily have waded out, had she been disposed to prolong her life, but that was not her plan.

The remains were taken to Koch's undertaking rooms and prepared for burial. The body was taken to the late residence of the deceased Sunday morning and the funeral held Monday morning.

Mrs. Doherty is survived by her husband and a family of six children.—Bradford Era.

I have the agency for the best gas range on the market. In fact it is the only perfect gas range on the market. It is the one "that makes the others look sick." Call and see it before buying anything else and you will have nothing else.

J. C. HAMLIN.

Farmers use So-Bos-So Kilfly. Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

A typographical error last week made us say that the publication of the Citizen was discontinued on Sept. 13, 1865. It should have read Sept. 13, 1861. At that time Mr. Rogers, who had been recruiting for the 58th regiment in this and neighboring counties for some time previous, received a lieutenant colonel's commission from Gen. Curtin and turning the key in the door of the Citizen office left for the scene of hostilities. Through some misunderstanding Mr. Rogers' succession as lieutenant colonel was not recognized and another was given the appointment which would have been hers. However, upon the return of Col. Kane to the service [illegible] paper on its marches and battles. [illegible] hundred [illegible] ress, which being [illegible] Smethport and [illegible] the Nigger outfit which [illegible] Lieut. Rogers [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] signed by George A. [illegible]

[illegible] ving letter from Maj. Gen. [illegible] Davis is worthy a [illegible] at this [illegible] flag that floated [illegible] the Black and Yellow. [illegible] the company of the [illegible] Western Depot [illegible] valley and [illegible] fully [illegible] Father sold into slavery, [illegible] of this kind against the [illegible] humanity which may [illegible] on this disgraceful shall be [illegible] immediate execution of [illegible] last week, in my issues [illegible] Many [illegible] than these executions will forever [illegible] place for every one [illegible] into slavery worse than death. The war authorities will rest the responsibility of having inaugurated this barbarous policy and you will be held responsible in this world and in the world to come for all the blood thus shed. In the month of August last you declared all negroes engaged in arming the negroes to fight for their country to be felons, and directed the immediate execution of all such as be captured. I have given you time to reflect on your folly. I now give you notice that unless the order is immediately revoked I will at once cause the execution of every rebel officer and every rebel slaveholder in my possession. This sad state of things may be kindly ordered by an all wise Providence to induce the good people of the North to act earnestly and to realize that they are at war. Thousands of lives may thus be saved. The poor negro is fighting for liberty in its truest sense and Mr. Jefferson has beautifully said: 'In such a war there is no attribute of the Almighty which will induce him to fight on the side of the oppressor.' You say you are fighting for liberty. Yes, you are fighting for liberty—liberty to keep four millions of your fellow-beings in ignorance and degradation—liberty to separate parents and children, husband and wife, brother and sister—liberty to steal the products of their labor, exacted with many a cruel lash and bitter tear—liberty to seduce their wives and daughters and to sell your own children into bondage—liberty to kill these children with impunity when the murder cannot be proved by one of pure white blood. This is the kind of liberty—the liberty to do wrong—which Satan, chief of the fallen angels, was contending for when he was cast into hell."

Gen. Thomas L. Kane passed through this place on his way to his property on the line of the P. & E. R. R. this week. He is still quite lame. Whether he has left the service permanently or not we are not informed.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father in Smethport, on June 11, 1868, by P. Ford, Esq., Mr. L. W. Mason and Miss Frank A. Bennett, all of this place.

Within the past week Messrs. W. W. Brown and George L. Young, both former residents of this place, gladdened the hearts of their friends by returning to them after an absence of over two years. When the war broke out they were residing in the state of New York. Aroused by the same patriotism which fired the hearts of so many of their friends in this county, they both enlisted for two years in New York regiments and after battling for the cause of their country and enduring the hardships and trials which has attended the Army of the Potomac, they have the good fortune to return to their friends in good health and spirits. We wish them all kinds of good luck in their future undertakings.

In the list of jurors we see the name of O. A. Gray of Otto township. We sent a copy of our last paper to Co. H of the 58th regiment and our old friend Gray will probably see it. If he does we would advise him to hurry this way and save a fine. His motion must be double-quick to make it.

Died, in Keating township on June 18, 1868, Miss Delaina A. Stull, aged 16 years, 2 months and 21 days.

Charles Lemmler's fly net and lap dusters are the best in town and the prices are right.

A PROMINENT CITIZEN DEAD.

John R. Shoemaker Passed Away Last Friday Morning.

John R. Shoemaker died at his home on Main street, this borough, at 2:55 last Friday morning, aged 61 years, after a lingering illness of Bright's disease.

The subject of this sketch was born in Monroe county, Pa., in 1841, and received his education in the common schools. In 1865, for a couple of months, he filled a clerkship at Port Jervis, N. Y., and in May of that year he removed to Marshalls, Minn., where he was engaged in dry goods store, and in the winter of 1865-6 he had charge of a store at Winnebago City, same state. In May 1866 he returned Miss Sarah A. Wood to Marshalls, Minn., and returned East to Medina county, Ohio, the following winter. In 1870 and 1871 Mr. Shoemaker was engaged in the wholesale notion trade, in 1871 he was appointed by the late Jos. H. Chase & Co. of New York as traveling salesman to represent their goods in Northwestern Pa., which he did for [illegible] years. In 1874 he was elected to look after the interests of H. Kendall & Co. in Northwestern Pa., which he did for [illegible] years. In 1878 he was appointed agent for the Buffalo Coal Co. for a period of five years. In 1883 he became clerk in the county treasurer's office of McKean county, where he remained until January 1, 1887, when leaving at the preceding election been elected treasurer of the county he took possession of that responsible office, which, as an reliable, courteous gentleman, he filled with honor to the county and credit to himself until his retirement, January 1, 1890. Extract from McKean County History.

In 1896 he accepted the position of deputy treasurer under Thos. B. Clark, which he held for three years, and also held the same position under John W. Shoepell until Jan. 1, 1902. Early this year he announced his candidacy for county commissioner on the Republican ticket, but before the canvass fairly opened he was taken sick and owing to his inability to make a canvass of the county was defeated by a small majority.

The deceased is survived by a loving wife, one son, William G. Shoemaker of Buffalo, two daughters, Miss Edith of this place and Miss Maud of Albany, N. Y., one brother, Andrew J. Shoemaker of Shoemaker, Pa., and one sister, Mrs. M. G. Grattan of Buffalo.

John R. Shoemaker was a man who was known to nearly every man in this county and his strict honesty and unqualified integrity earned him the respect and esteem of all who knew him. He was a member of McKean Lodge, 388, F. & A. M.

The funeral service were held at St. Luke's church Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. Heber McCandless officiating. McKean Lodge F. & A. M. attended the services at the church and escorted the remains of their deceased brother to Rose Hill cemetery, where they were laid to rest with the impressive burial service of the Masons.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, the Father of our universe, to remove from this life our brother, Sir Knight John Rosier, therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Crosby Tent, No. 84, Knights of the Maccabees, extend to the family of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of affliction. Be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be placed on the minutes of this Tent and a copy be printed in one or more of the county papers and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother.

O. L. BARD,
H. P. HILL,
E. F. MANWARING,
Committee.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending July 19, 1902.

V. W. Bonham, Mrs. Cora Dillom, David L. Evans, Mrs. Kate Finn.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Carriages.

We have a fine assortment of Top and Open buggies, steel and rubber tire "run-abouts" and surreys for sale at rock bottom prices. Come and see us.

PALMER & DODGE.

Smethport, Pa., July 17, 1902. 4t

Charles Lemmler has a first-class line of trunks and traveling bags which he is selling at very reasonable prices. Call and see them.

The Gas company don't like the Favorite Gas Range. I wonder why? H. H. Redfield.

BAD WRECK ON KUSHEQUA.

Runaway Car of Stone Crashed Into Passenger Train.

THE FIREMAN WAS BADLY HURT.

Accident Occurred Last Friday Morning on First Trip—Engine was Badly Wrecked.

Last Friday morning [illegible] the Kushequa [illegible] [illegible] Newton [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

HER SECOND ENGAGEMENT

By COLIN S. COLLINS

Copyright, 1900, by A. S. Richardson

"I've come for that job," announced a voice in which there was a quiver despite the assurance of the speech. "I need it in my business, and you might as well let me have it before I talk you to death."

Francis Bartow looked up with an amused smile. As he had been a theatrical manager for seventeen years he was used to all sorts of demands from players, actual and prospective, but the speech accorded so ill with the tiny little figure before him that he could not conceal his amusement. Here was a serious face, with big, pathetic eyes and a mouth that quivered in spite of the bold front its owner turned to Bartow.

"What job?" he asked. "I have two positions still unfilled. One is the leading woman. You could not play that. The other is a small part, hardly a dozen lines. That would not be worth while."

"I guess it would be nearer my ability," she said, with a quaint little laugh. "You see, I've never been on the stage before, and I couldn't very well do leading business, could I?"

Bartow gave a low whistle. "May I inquire," he asked, with mock gravity, "why such being the case, you make a peremptory demand upon me for that place?"

The round eyes opened wider. "Well, you see," she explained, "I had to have a position if I ever got on the stage. The others all said their companies were filled, so I thought if I insisted upon it you might try me."

"It's a hard life, my child," he urged. "I need actresses in my business, but I don't like to see you making a try. It's better to stay home with your people and go to the theater to see acting rather than try it yourself."

The rosy mouth took on a look of determination. "I've simply got to go on the stage," she announced. "All the other places are filled, and I must have this. I have no people to go to, and I won't go on typewriting the rest of my life. Please!" the voice grew pleading, "give me a little chance. I'll try so hard."

Bartow was known as a hard man to do business with, but this odd mixture of bravado and timidity caught his fancy. He reached into a pigeonhole and drew out a blue covered part book. "Here," he said, "take this home and study it. Report at Lyric hall for rehearsal a week from Monday at 11 sharp. I'll start you at twenty. If you make good, there will be more. What are your name and address?"

SHE LEANED OVER, AND HER LIPS LIGHTLY BRUSHED HIS FOREHEAD.

She gave a glad little cry as she took the part and hugged it to her breast. Then, acting on impulse, she leaned over, and her lips lightly brushed his forehead. "You are so good!" she murmured, and she had left the office before Bartow had recovered sufficiently to repeat his question concerning her name and address.

For a few moments he sat quietly wrapped in absorption so deep that the cigar he had laid aside when his visitor entered smoldered and grew rank. It had been years since he had been kissed—like that.

The stage manager's entrance aroused him.

"Henderson," he said, "I have just engaged a child to play the part of Alice in the new piece. I forget her name, but she will be at rehearsal all right. Be easy with her. She is new to the stage."

Bartow was the first man in Lyric hall the day set for the initial rehearsal. He had given more than a little thought to his new actress and was impatient to see whether she would come. He had not been there more than ten minutes when she entered, herself half an hour before the time set.

"You have learned one lesson," he said, "punctuality. It's a good habit to get into, but it's a hard one to acquire apparently. Do you know you never told me your name the other day?"

"I don't think I knew it myself," she said frankly. "It was so strange to realize that I had really been engaged that I was all upset. Why, I got on the elevated to go uptown to Seventy-second street and rode all the way to South ferry. I had taken the wrong train and everything. You see, my people died, and I was left all alone. Typewriting was awfully hard, and I just knew that I would succeed on the stage, but nobody would give me a trial. I think I acted as though I were scared, and that was against me, so I summoned up all my courage and came to you with a demand, and it worked."

"But the name?" he persisted.

"Oh, that! It's Edna Grant. I was thinking of taking some big name for the stage. Would you?"

"I will advise you about that later," he answered. "Meanwhile you work hard, and if you make out well later on I may let you have the part of the wife. Here is Mr. Henderson, our stage manager. Come, and I will introduce you."

The introduction accomplished, Bartow left the hall, his mind filled with the vision of a pretty face. "She is a mere child," he mused, "and far too pretty to daub her face with paint and powder. Still"— The thought was left unfinished as he made a hasty movement to elude a cable car.

Henderson's reports were hardly favorable to the newcomer. To all of his complaint Bartow only laughed. "Give her a chance," he said. "She is determined to be an actress, and the only way is to prove to her that she can't act. The part is not important. She won't hurt the piece. Meanwhile have some one else handy."

Bartow watched several rehearsals and soon saw that Henderson was right, but his observation only intensified the interest with which he regarded her, and he went on with the company to the opening stand.

Miss Grant had little to do, but even that little was so poorly performed that the company regarded her pityingly. The manager was in a box, they knew, and they expected that he would come behind and give her the customary hotfire. Contrary to expectation, he did not leave his box until the final curtain. Then he made his way to the stage. Over in one dark corner a little heap of white caught his eye. It was the dress she had worn in the last act. He made his way to her, and as he approached the sound of sobs fell upon his ear. He bent over.

"Don't cry," he urged. "You can't help things by crying."

She turned a tearful face to his. "But you must be so disappointed! I spoiled the play for you after you were so good to give me a chance. Now I can't even keep this part, to say nothing of the wife you promised if I did well."

"You may have the part of the wife," he answered, "but to get it you will have to do as you suggested the other day: change your name."

"Can I, really?" she gasped incredulously. "Will you try me again? What name must I take?"

"It rests with you," he said, "but I would suggest Bartow. You will never make a hit on the stage, but if you will play the part in private you will make me the happiest manager in the country."

An instant's silence, then her hand stole into his. "I guess I had better take the part," she whispered. "I know I can put my heart into my work, and I think my second engagement will turn out better than my first."

Parker's First Stories.

Gilbert Parker said of his first attempt at authorship: "I went to Archibald Forbes, with whom I was acquainted, to have him give me a note to the Macmillans, as I wanted to see whether they would not bring out a book of short stories for me. He read the stories and then invited me around to dine to give me the letter of introduction and his opinion of the stories. 'I have read your sketches,' he said after dinner, 'and I must say this of them—I have never seen such a fine collection of titles in my life.' 'There, don't say another word, Mr. Forbes,' I said. 'I understand perfectly. Each title suggests a complete idea which the story fails to carry out. I understand perfectly.' Thereupon I went home and burned every one of them. Then I sat down and wrote the first of the 'Pierre' series, which was the beginning of whatever success I ever had."

Unimpressed by Royalty.

The Duchess of Connaught during a visit to Egypt some years ago accompanied the duke at an inspection of the troops outside Omdurman.

In consequence of an accident to her saddle the duchess could not ride back on horseback, and the only ready way of reaching home was the fitting up of a gun carriage into a sort of sedan chair. In this way the duchess was carried back by Egyptian gunners in charge of a native officer, and at the end of the journey the duchess thanked the gunners and said to the officer:

"I hope your men are not tired after conveying me."

The native had not been trained in the social and royal courtesies, and his answer was not the most apt reply conceivable.

"Indeed, no, madam," said he. "You are no heavier than the gun they are accustomed to carry!"

Chances of Life and Death.

The following table is one that is used by the London assurance companies, showing the prospect of life at various ages. It is the result of several years of careful calculation and is said to seldom prove misleading or incorrect. Of course sudden and premature deaths, as well as lives unusually extended, occasionally occur, but this is a table of average expectancy of life of the ordinary man or woman: A person 1 year old may expect to live 39 years longer; of 10 years, 51; of 20 years, 41; of 30 years, 34; of 40 years, 28; of 50 years, 21; of 60 years, 14; of 70 years, 9; of 80 years, 4. Readers can easily gather from the above statement facts which will tell them, approximately at least, how many years longer they may reasonably expect to live according to the law of averages.

Irish In the Bahamas.

The Irish language is spoken in the Bahamas among the mixed descendants of the Hibernian patriots banished long ago by Cromwell to the West Indies. One can occasionally hear negro sailors in the east end of London who cannot speak a word of English talking Irish to the old Irish apple women who gather around the docks.—London Chronicle.

The gravedigger rises to remark that every man finds himself in a hole sooner or later.—Philadelphia Record.

The next hardest thing to getting up in the world is to keep from getting down.

A PROPHETIC JEWEL.

The Peculiar Ring That Was Owned by Marquise du Barry.

Marquise du Barry, whose lovely head fell into the basket beneath the guillotine in expiation of her levity, extravagance and folly, had in her possession a stone of which the Paris jewelers were unable to tell the precise nature.

There appeared upon it below the surface and as if under water an outline of a picture containing human figures. Strange to relate, when first the gem was given to its afterward unfortunate possessor this outline was not clear, but after it had been some months in her possession it grew more vivid.

One day the negro boy, Lamar, who was afterward instrumental, from revenge, in the downfall of the Du Barry, declared, looking at the jewel, that he could decipher the figure of a woman with disheveled hair bowing before a scaffold and surrounded by a crowd, while beside her stood the executioner.

A strange but authenticated circumstance is that the negro servant boy precisely described the guillotine. Dr. Guillotine had not then invented his celebrated instrument of death, nor had the horrors of the revolution begun.

Snatching the jewel from the hand of the servant, Mme. du Barry examined it, saw the kneeling woman, the angry crowd, the death knife falling, and, with a cry of agony, fell senseless to the floor.

Light on an Old Subject.

Old Mrs. Hubbard, several years after the poem appeared in print describing her fruitless visit to the cupboard in search of a bone for her poor dog, was speaking of the incident to her next door neighbor.

"In the first place," she said, "it wasn't worth making a poem about, and, in the next place, the man didn't get it right. I saw the dog was hungry, and I went to the larder and got a nice piece of raw beef for him. I don't feed my dog bones. And if I did I wouldn't keep them in the cupboard. The cupboard wasn't bare, either. It was just as well filled as anybody's."

"What do you suppose made the fellow say you went to the cupboard?" asked the neighbor.

"He couldn't think of any other rhyme for Hubbard," replied the aged dame, lighting her pipe with a fresh coal of fire. "These (puff) poets (puff, puff) make me tired!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Feast of Reason.

"I was at luncheon the other day," said a north side woman, "where the hostess was a graduate of Smith college, three of the guests were graduates of Wellesley, two went through Vassar, two had been Bryn Mawr girls, and the other ladies present were graduates of Northwestern, the University of Chicago and Wells, respectively."

"Well," one of her hearers said, "it must have been very interesting. How I wish I could have been there!—What did you talk about?"

"Let me see. Oh, yes—about how hard it is to keep help!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fifteen Kinds of Kisses.

The monks of the middle ages divided the kiss into fifteen distinct and separate orders—the decorous, or modest kiss; the diplomatic, or kiss of policy, the spying kiss, to ascertain if a woman has drunk wine; the shave kiss; the kiss infamous, a church penance; the slipper kiss, practiced toward tyrants; the judicial kiss, the feudal kiss, the religious kiss (kissing the cross), the academical kiss, or joining a solemn brotherhood; the hand kiss, the Judas kiss, the medical kiss, for the purpose of healing some sickness; the kiss of etiquette; the kiss of love, the only real kiss.—London Tit-Bits.

His Maiden Speech.

It is related that when the Earl of Rochester in the reign of Charles II. rose to make his maiden speech in the house of lords he said: "My lords, my lords, I rise this time for the first time—the very first time. My lords, I divide my speech into four branches." Here there was an embarrassing pause of some seconds. "My lords," the earl then ejaculated, "if ever I rise again in this house you may cut me off, root and branches and all, forever."

The Chinese King.

The king is the favorite musical instrument in Chinese temples. In its most perfect form it consists of a number of large flat stones of different shapes and tones. The sound is that of a chime of bells and is singularly clear and musical. The stones are said to be a peculiar variety of basalt found in the mountains to the north of China.

The Whole Thing.

Seedman—I saw your advertisement in this morning's paper and I've called to see what you'd give me for these half dozen volumes.

Bookman—But we advertised that we would buy whole libraries only.

Seedman—Well, this is my whole library.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Scotch and Norwegian.

The lowland Scotch are Norse, with a difference. They tell me that broad Scotch would carry one through Norway. I don't believe it. But a Scot could, from the resemblance of his dialect to the Norse, learn the latter in a shorter time than an Englishman.—London Truth.

Thou hast but one inalienable right, and that is the sublime one of doing thy duty at all times, under all circumstances and in all places.—F. R. Marvin.

Educate Your Bowels.

Your bowels can be trained as well as your muscles or your brain. Cascarets Candy Cathartic train your bowels to do right. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

Master of the Strike

BY FRANK D. BLUE

Copyright, 1901, by Frank D. Blue

"All the men went out at East Corinth this morning; not a train out," was the lavish telegram handed to the superintendent when he reached his office. With him action was first, reflection afterward, and he shouted: "Here, you boys! go hunt up Caddigan! Get him here! Hustle!"

In an incredibly short time Caddigan showed up, hat on one side of his head, hands in his pockets, coolly whistling the latest popular air, the picture of unconcern, a striking contrast to the bustling activity of his superior officer.

"Say, Caddigan, do you know there's a strike at East Corinth?"

"Yep; heard so," was the brief response.

"Well, what in blazes are you doing here anyway? Why ain't you down there? Get down on first train. It leaves in ten minutes. And see that you get trains out. Do you hear?"

Underneath the apparent indifference of Caddigan lay quiet, calm and cool action, and long before he had made all plans to go to East Corinth. It would never do to say so, however, to the superintendent, who had a failing for always wishing to be first to give orders.

"All right, I'll go. Any further orders?"

"Yes; you fire every son of a gun that won't go back to work at once. Do you understand?"

And Caddigan did understand. He understood the superintendent better than the latter understood himself and well enough to take his instructions with a grain of allowance.

"Don't compromise the company in any way, and send an immediate report of things when you get there," were his final instructions.

East Corinth was 300 miles away, and it was late in the evening when the superintendent received the following telegram:

All quiet on "Red Jack" Podock's yard strike. Sworn out a train shall leave here. All sympathize with yardmen. Things shaky. CADDIGAN.

Caddigan was very popular among the men. He had risen from them, having himself twisted brakes and shoveled coal, and reaching his present position, train master, by sheer force of character, combined with hard and willing work.

The strike ran along without incident for several days. Each attempt to get a train out resulted in failure. The men were watchful and headed off each move toward getting yard work done. It would seem no hard matter to get trains out once in a while, as the engineers, firemen, conductors and brakemen were not engaged in the strike, but sympathy ran rampant, and failure was recorded each time.

One evening the superintendent received a section of a telegram reading:

"I will get a train out tomorrow" apparently from Caddigan, but the operator said the wire went down, and he could not get the rest, and direct communication ceased.

All trains had to pass the telegraph tower, where the interlocking switches were, a point closely guarded by the strikers, pickets being constantly on guard. Caddigan knew this point held the key to the situation, and he directed his attention to it. He tried to get authority from headquarters, but the telegraph operators, though not on a strike and apparently playing fair, managed to favor the strikers. It is a comparatively easy matter to have the wires "down." Nothing daunted by this, Caddigan resolved to "stand the layout" and "go it alone."

To get dependable men not in sympathy with the strikers was not an easy matter, yet it was accomplished in time. Taking these men aside, he told them to go down into the yard at noon, a time when few strikers were around, and disconnect all the brake chains on a train of cars that had been ready to go east since the strike began. He then went to the tower. Mort Collum, one of the best known operators of the middle west, was in charge.

"Mort," Caddigan said, "I want you to give a clear track for an outbound freight at 1 o'clock."

"All right, sir," he said. "But don't you think you had better wait till wings grow on your box cars? You'll never get a car by on wheels."

"It won't cost much to try," Caddigan laughingly replied, "and at the worst it can only be another failure."

Caddigan then went to the engine house and had old 142 fired up. She was in charge of Andy Devine.

"I want you to be right on time, Andy," said Caddigan. "Back right down into the yard, couple on to that train of cars and start for Europe, straight across the pond. Pay no attention to any stop signals until you are at least ten miles out."

"I'll do it, sir, but suppose I lose my cars"—

"Go on, Andy," Caddigan called back, "You'll have your cars all right. Trust me for that."

The engine went to the yard without trouble, and no effort was made to prevent coupling on to the cars. When the train reached the tower, many stop signals were given; but, obedient to orders, Andy paid no attention to them. Instead, every effort was made to get up speed before passing the tower where the strikers were thickest. As the train passed many strikers, accustomed to jumping upon moving trains, easily climbed upon the cars.

Andy watched them curiously and remarked to his fireman:

"Just watch them fellows stop us. There's enough of 'em to set every brake in two minutes."

Caddigan never told a man more than was necessary to carry out a plan of action. That was the reason he usually came out with flying colors. By the time the strikers found the brakes were useless and began to realize how they had been fooled the train was running fully thirty miles an hour and still gaining speed. A few of the more daring jumped off, but the majority remained by those who remained on the rapidly moving train, discouraged and chagrined. A hasty meeting was called on the top of the cars.

"Podock," as usual, led the men, and, turning to his ever faithful partner, Pete, he hurriedly said:

"Pete, let's run ahead and take the engine."

"Taint safe, Red," he said. "Didn't you see them fellers watchin' us? There's about five on the engine."

Podock saw the point and hedged.

"Well, boys, I guess we're in for it. What'll we do now?"

McCollum spoke up. "Let's sue for peace; I'm willin'."

A rush was made for the caboose, where Caddigan calmly watched them. It was a hard dose to swallow, but no compromise was now possible.

"Caddigan, you've got us," was Red's brief introduction. "We want to go back."

"Oh, you do, do you? Aren't you having a nice ride? It's cheap too. You are not kicking on the fare, are you?" was Caddigan's reply.

Not a word was said until McCollum, his squeaky voice wailed: "Cash, be easy on us an' let us off."

"Well, I guess not," said Caddigan. "This is a through train, the first stop is fifty miles out, the fare back is only a cent a mile, and that will give you a very cheap one hundred mile ride."

They all began to plead for mercy at once and Caddigan relented when McCollum vehemently exclaimed: "Be dad, We've fifteen miles out now an' I want to get home to supper. I'm hungry this minute."

"Well, seeing it's you, I'll let you off," said Caddigan. "But remember you owe me fares, you bosses to pay it."

A soap scaled showed up the train, and he soon deftly dropped along side the track, a sadder and wiser party. It was an extremely hot day. They were over fifteen miles from East Corinth, and a wide stretch of bottom land lay between them and home. The road was coal slack ballast and attracted the heat. An old Sol was doing a little striking on his own account. It seemed that everything in range would melt. What was said upon that long, hot, threesome walk, with not even a shade tree to rest under, would hardly do for sensitive souls to hear. Yet under the circumstances, the recording angel possibly stopped his ears and forgot to chalk up a full run.

Next morning the superintendent found the following telegram on his desk:

All trains out on time today. Will be back on No. 2. CADDIGAN.

Little Tom's Choice.

A certain small Tom was going out to luncheon by invitation. His mother was anxious he should behave well, but, wisely recalling that simplicity is the essence of all true politeness, gave him but one caution: "Act, Tom, as if you were at home; take what you want with a 'Yes, please,' and decline anything with a polite 'No, thank you.' Be as honest as at our own table," trusting that with his confidence established the continual home sowing of precept and example would bear its fruit.

At night Tom reported results. "I guess I did all right, mother, though I got a laugh on me once."

"What was that?" inquired his mother.

"Well, we had baked apples, and when it came my turn to be served Mrs. C. said, 'And now, Tom, which apple do you want?'"

"You told her of course," interpolated his mother as the boy hesitated a little. "You know I have often explained that it is good manners to give a choice when one is asked."

"Yes, mother, I told her, and that was the laugh. I said, 'The one I want is gone.'"

Mrs. Browning's Appearance.

Mrs. Browning wore her hair in long ringlets, which, falling very much over her face and when seen in profile, suggested the unpleasing idea of blinkers that harshly cut across the graceful curves of brow and cheek. It was this style of arranging her dark hair that made Mrs. Browning look not old fashioned, for that would have given a touch of sentiment, but strangely out of the fashion. Her slight, pretty figure was rather disguised than set off by garments that fell lopping around her. But, thank heaven, she was entirely and utterly free from the bad taste of the self styled clever women who acknowledge themselves to be failures as women by aping a masculine style of dress and address.—Temple Bar.

The Gentle Bloodhound.

Bloodhounds, notwithstanding that a club was established in America, have not caught on in public favor. There is probably no breed whose true characteristics are less understood, a widespread idea existing that this is a ferocious animal, for which, however, there is no justification, as the modern bloodhound is a noble and sensible creature peculiarly sensitive to kind treatment. There is no breed of dog whose olfactory organs are developed to the same degree; thus his ability to hunt man by the scent of his footsteps; indeed, for tracking purposes he stands preeminent.—Outing.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life Away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. Everything I ate would sour on my stomach and I would get rank gas. Since March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer

Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING

AND

DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - - Penna.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

For a

FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

Step into the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries

Always on Hand.

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 1, 1900.

NANCIEBEL

A Tale of Stratford-on-Avon

By WILLIAM BLACK

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER II.

RADIANT, triumphant, with all the light hearted hope and courage of youth, Richard Kingston went to keep his assignation with Nanciebel. It had snowed heavily all the preceding night and all the morning, but the afternoon had brightened somewhat, and to the westward skies there was now a pale glow of saffron, though that was hardly strong enough to tinge the cold white landscape.

When he reached the church, evensong was going forward. Through the windows he could see the gas jets all lighted up, points of lemon yellow fire in the dusk, and ever and anon came the soft thunder roll of the organ and the clear singing of the choir. He walked along to the riverside. The elms overhead were heavily draped with snow, for not a breath of wind was stirring. The dull green surface of the Avon was broken here and there by gray patches of ice floating down with the slow current. On the other side were the flat white meadows and beyond these again white slopes and heights, with bare bushes and trees protruding. The world was quite silent save for the hushed and slumberous music in the church.

Now, some one had considerately cleared a path from the gates to the side of the street, so that when Nanciebel came along the deep snow caressed her dress not in the least, and her skirts or her neat, small ankles. It was a cold and cheerless trysting place, to be sure, but love's fires burn independently of the weather, and it was not the wintry landscape that was in Miss Nancy's mind.

Nor was it in Mr. Richard's mind either, for now, and quite suddenly and unexpectedly, he experienced a new emotion—an emotion that caused him no little disquiet. Hitherto whenever he had caught sight of Nancy his heart had filled with joy; the most distant glimpse of the gray and purple dress and the sable plumed hat had been like a kiss for sweetness; his eyes lighted up to welcome her, but now, to his amazement and dismay, he found, as Nanciebel approached, that he was grown markedly critical. He scrutinized her, her appearance, her expression, her dress, her manner of walking, as if he feared that some objection might be taken. And perhaps she too read his unusual look as she timidly gave him her hand. She flushed a little red when she spoke it was with averted eyes.

"You asked me to meet you, Richard," said she, "and I have come, but not with any kind of expectation. You were too confident. But I think I shall be surprised if you should say"—

Always the sound of her voice, with its never gloss clear, yet tremulous thrill, went to his heart with the simplest phrase; but in his present mood even this coming caress. How could his mother withstand those soft, low, penetrating tones? What could it matter if what kind of gloves she wore, what kind of brooch was at her neck, when that tender voice could win its way to the heart, when those soft dark eyes could plead for kindness?

"But you're all wrong, Nancy," said he, with a little of forced cheerfulness, for it had alarmed him to find that he could scan the appearance of his sweetheart in this critical way. "The mater wants you to come and see her. It will be all right, as I told you it would. Of course"

"Of course what, Richard?" she said, seeing he hesitated.

"Well, you can't expect impossibilities, Nancy," said he vaguely.

"Richard," she said, "why don't you confess the truth? Your mother is surprised and grieved by what you have told her, and, although she may have said that you might take me to see her, it was against her will and only to please you, and you know she will never really consent, though she may formally do so, out of her fondness for you. Very well. Why should you vex and trouble her any more? I say now what I said yesterday. Let this stop where it is. Let us be friends, true friends, always and always, but nothing more than that. Then we can grieve no one."

"And this is what your affection comes to?" said he reproachfully. "I thought you loved me, Nancy!"

Tears could rise quickly to those dark lashes.

"It is not my fault, Richard," said she. "But everything is against us. I knew your mother would say no"—

"But she does not say no!" he exclaimed. "Nothing of the kind. Of course, as I say, you can't expect impossibilities. You can't expect her to be enthusiastic. What woman would be about a proposed daughter-in-law she has never seen? It is but natural for her to have doubts. How can she know how thoroughly you and I understand each other? And it is for your happiness as well as mine that she talks about separation—about the necessity for some considerable time of separation—to see whether we know our own minds. Six months at Shanghai—that's what she proposes for me, Nancy!"

"Shanghai!" repeated Nancy, and she looked up with a frightened stare.

"Yes, indeed. And it's you who have to save me from that banishment. It all rests on your shoulders," he continued more cheerfully. "But I know you will come through the ordeal in triumph. Who could withstand your eyes, Nanciebel? You don't yourself know what a winning fascination they have. And you won't be nervous after the first second. You will see my mother wants to be kind. You remember how the miller's daughter was anxious about what dress would please, but you have nothing to fear on that score. You are always as neat and pretty and in good taste as it is possible to be. I wish I could help you, Nanciebel, but I can't. You've got to do it all"—

"Richard," said she a little proudly, "don't you think it is rather—rather unfair that I should be taken out to Woodend on approval?"

"Well, so it would," he answered her, "if anything of the kind were in contemplation. But it isn't so. You are going out to make the acquaintance of my mother, and you will find her ready to welcome you. Be sure of that, of course," he added in rather a stammering fashion. "I—I hope you can ride side well. Jim will accompany you. You need not take it as if it were a public challenge between two women, each anxious to criticise the other. If you set out that way you'll be sure to make enemies. Set out to make friends, Nancy, it will be all right"

She looked rather pale for a second or two. "If I set it will be for your sake, Richard," she said. "But what I am most afraid of is that I shall have to pretend as I do not to do nothing. Your mother will think me stupid when I am simply frightened. You see, you are all in my favor, and I cannot consider what an awkward position I shall be in. It is not as if I were being taken out to visit your mother by some acquaintance knowing us both. I am presented to her all of a sudden, as some one who proposes to become her daughter-in-law. It's nothing to you. You think it is all right and natural. But it is dreadful for me. I know what she will be thinking. What I am a forward, impertinent minx without any delicacy of feeling or propriety of conduct"—

"Oh, yes," he broke in scornfully, "she is likely to think that of you after she had spoken to you for three minutes! That is precisely your character, Nanciebel—you are so brazen in audacity"

"And when is it to be fearful thing to be got through, Richard dear?" asked Nancy, looking down.

"To-morrow afternoon," he said, with laudable carelessness, just as if his mother had made the appointment. "I will bring the pony chaise for you and drive you out."

"But—but where shall I meet you?" she asked in alarm.

"I will come for you," he answered.

"Not into the High street?" she blurted out hastily.

"Why not?"

"The people would talk," she said, with downcast eyes.

"Let them talk," he answered boldly. "It is time this idle and corrupt arrangement was done with. I want the whole town to be recognized now. When they see Miss Nancy Marlow driving out to Woodend, I dare say they will talk. So much the better! I am not for half measures."

"No, you never are, Richard," Nancy said, with a bit of a sigh. "And I wonder what will come of it all."

Nor did she cease to be dangerous and apprehensive. It was bad enough that she was going out to Woodend "on approval," but it was ever so much worse that the neighbors should know it, or guess at it, from the fact of his driving in to the High street to call for her.

"Don't you think, Richard, dear," said she at last, "it would be better if I met you somewhere a little way out of the town—say at the railway bridge"—

"Then you would have to walk all that way through the snow, Nancy," he pointed out, "and your boots would get wet, or even muddied, if there was a thaw. You see, I want you to be as neat as a new pin, as you always are; not that I care about such things myself. As long as your heart is warm and loving, what do I mind what dress you wear?"

"I understand," Nancy said at once, with quick perception. "You are quite right, Richard. What would your mother say if I went with bedraggled skirts and soiled boots? Of course, of course, you are quite right. You must come for me, and Jim will see that the pavement is dry."

"Have you any white rose scent for your handkerchief, Nancy?" he asked. "That is the only scent the mater seems fond of. No? Then I'll try to get some and send it in to you this evening. Oh, you will make a conquest, be sure!"

"What time tomorrow afternoon, Richard, must I be ready?"

"Four. Will that do?"

"Very well. Now I must be going back into the town. Four o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Oh, dear, I wish it was all over!" said Nanciebel plaintively.

And perhaps the gentle little widow out there at Woodend had some such thought in her mind when her son told her of his proposed visit on the following day. It is true she knew what was expected of her. Her role had been pointed out to her that evening on which Richard had slipped the green volume into her hand. And indeed she had made up her mind that if the girl on whom he had set his affections seemed to have an amiable disposition and good manners she would not allow the fact of her having stood behind a counter to influence her mind. So many young men had done worse. And even if there were some little defect here or there, some lack of sensitiveness or refinement, might not that give way to womanly sympathy and guidance? This little woman was prepared to do a good deal for her beloved son. Whom else had she to care for in the world?

And yet, notwithstanding all these kindly and considerate resolves and notwithstanding the diligent coaching that Nanciebel had received from her sweetheart, it must be confessed that the meeting between the two women on the following afternoon was, especially at first, of the most constrained and ominous kind. Mr. Richard was so proud of the opportunity of showing off the beautiful and goodness he had won for Ethelwyn that he quite bungled.

He was eager and talkative, and his exuberance seemed to make sure of all the cool reserve that otherwise might have been looked for. It is true he had been disappointed that his mother and his chosen bride did not fall upon each other's necks at once in gentle and sympathetic tears and he had been surprised to hear that the widow addressed Nancy as "Miss Marlow," but he would not admit to himself that there was any coolness on either side. Not at all. He was describing to his mother Nancy's many real characteristics, increasing by a little sarcasm even to give the whole interview a sort of playful and comic cast, but confidently expecting that Nancy and his mother had precisely the same opinions and were bound to agree upon every possible subject.

Nancy, for example, was the second daughter of Lord Robertsbridge, and could not fail to wear a princess's manner. Then Nancy believed that the future of the country was safe in the hands of the Conservative party and that Radicals, socialists and all sorts of people of that sort had combined and conspired the destruction of property and the demoralization of law. Nancy was a devout adherent of the Church of England and considered it unbecoming, if not positively censorious, for ladies to have any dealings with Dissenters.

Nancy strongly disapproved of women's rights women, and was Nancy quite sure about the effect of the School Boards, which she considered apt to draw away the children from their proper and natural guardians and friends, who had always been good to them in times past. Nancy detested the new fangled notions and wondered that respectable girls in London could condescend to such practices. As to field sports, Nancy was also sound when but a fool would want to slaughter the butterfly." In short, it was Nancy and Nancy, and Nancy all the time—why should any one speak of Miss Marlow?

But here a significant little incident occurred which showed how very differently mother and son viewed this position of affairs. When Nanciebel was ushered into the drawing room Mr. Richard insisted on her laying aside her hat and jacket and gloves, so that she should have the appearance of being quite at home, and then he ordered the fire to be made up in a little window recess at the top of the room, which his mother used as a boudoir. It was a remarkably snug and cozy apartment, a sofa running round three sides of it, shelves of books covering two of the walls, the windows commanding a view of the garden, where thrushes and blackbirds and starlings were hunting about among the snow for the food which the widow was wont to fling freely with a generous hand.

It would have pleased Mr. Richard if his mother and his sweetheart on entering this secluded little place had set down together, perhaps even his arm, but somehow Miss Marlow took her seat on one side, where she remained looking suitable and attentive if somewhat silent, while Mrs. Kingston, on the couch opposite her, listened to her son's dithyrambics or glanced out upon the wintry garden as she spoke. And what now happened was this:

Mr. Richard, having conclusively shown that Miss Marlow's mental and moral qualities and her opinions on political, religious and social subjects generally were such as to commend her to any intelligent and reasonable human being, proceeded in a sort of half playful and kindly way to say something of the young lady's appearance. You see, she appeared to be already one of the family. Here she was in the snug little corner, not with hat and gloves on, as though she were paying a formal call, but as if she had just come down from her own room to have a little chat before tea was brought in. And thus it was that when Mr. Richard, chancing to talk of the fashion in which his beloved wore her hair, went on to suggest that perhaps it might suit her better to wear it a little higher on her forehead he quite naturally and unthinkingly crossed over to her and with a light touch or two of his fingers pushed back her hair, so as to invite his mother's opinion. But the reply he received startled him.

"Richard!" the widow exclaimed in amazed protest, and then all at once he knew how differently his mother and he were regarding this young lady. Not yet was she the daughter of the house, to be treated with familiar little caressings and pettings. She was only a visitor, she was only Miss Marlow, to be treated with decorum and respect. As for poor little Nancy, she was terribly embarrassed. Richard, she knew, should not have taken this liberty, but he had done it almost before she was aware, and indeed it was not until afterward she bethought her of what Mrs. Kingston might guess from this little incident. Mr. Richard did not try any more experiments with Miss Marlow's hair or seek to alter the way in which it lay on her forehead.

He returned to his seat with an uneasy consciousness that he had made a mistake and perhaps even compromised Nancy a little, but fortunately at this moment tea was brought in, and that proved to be a welcome distraction.

For in truth the widow, critical as she might be of her son's choice, could hardly help sympathizing with the girl in the lonely and embarrassing position in which she was placed, and then, again, Nancy, though shy and silent, was obviously most anxious to please. Once, indeed, in answer to a question she said, "Yes, ma'am," and although Richard inwardly winced, for the phrase recalled the shop and counter, his mother did not appear to look on it in that light. Perhaps it was a kind of pathetic confession of humility, for perhaps it was a kind of tribute to the widow's dignity, and every one who knows how people who are not gifted with any great confidence of manner are pleased when they think they impress.

Moreover, when in the general talk that now ensued round the tea table there was any possibility of a difference of opinion Mr. Richard promptly came to the rescue, and Nancy, should it be on the same side, when he established their combined fellowship.

Take the subject of dogs, for example. The people in Stratford-on-Avon, as in some other old English towns, be it hinted, fair at which foreign servants, men and women, come from the surrounding country to be hired by farmers to mind sheep or look after cattle, and the freshness of their sweet stomached folks or any others who may be of a like mind oxen and pigs are roasted whole in the principal thoroughfares, the hungry yokel pausing for a slice off whatever part up of the show he can get, and may take his fancy and carrying the smoking plate into the adjacent public house where he can wash down the feast of flesh with pints and quarts of ale. Now, there are those who hold that this meeting of a huge carcass and the public feeding of every sort is brutalizing spectacle, and they would have that footprint of the step suppressed, even if the other customs, besides the merry go rounds, the roving fairs, the time out of mind usages, were allowed to remain. This was Mrs. Kingston's opinion, and Mr. Richard presently arrived at that it should be Nanciebel's also.

"Now, I think the old world customs should be preserved," said he boldly, "and as long as they don't interfere with the rights of others they should be allowed to exist. Why, I would not have a fair in Stratford for the world. It is the one day in the year when the country folk have a chance of seeing a little life, and they look forward to it for months. Then, as for the roasting of the oxen, I don't see why that should be objected to. They are killed for food, and the people who eat the meat have no more right to be disgusted at the way it is cooked than I have to object to the way my cook makes a pudding. Then, as for dogs, I am sure Nancy will agree with me that they are the most delightful companions in the world. Nancy, you have a dog, haven't you?"

"Yes, Richard," Nancy said, with a little start, for she had been thinking of other things.

"Well, the next time you write to Nancy will you tell her that I have said on the subject what I mean to say, and that I am prepared to back my opinion against all the fanatics in the world. Nancy, you will tell her that, won't you?"

"Oh, Richard!" his mother said, with a little reproachful look at the young lady, who was now blushing deeply, "I am sure Nancy has no wish to be mixed up in our petty disputes. She will not write on the subject at all."

Well, the visit came to an end at last, and Mrs. Kingston bade cordially to Nancy with a kiss, and referred to the subject which was to decide the happiness of both their lives. Nor was there any pointed reference or the slightest recognition of the peculiar circumstances that had brought about this interview. None the less was Mr. Richard triumphant as he drove away his chosen bride through the wintry snow.

"What do you say now, Nanciebel?" he demanded. "Didn't everything go off first rate?"

"Oh, Richard, I am just full of shame," she murmured, and she would not look at him.

"Why, what is the matter?" he asked in astonishment. "I thought everything went off most satisfactorily. There wasn't a slip or mistake anywhere, unless it was my own when I took to rearranging your hair. That did stagger the mater, I admit."

"Richard," said she, "didn't you notice? When you asked me in the hall if I had got my gloves, I said, 'Yes, dear.' The next moment I thought I should have sunk through the floor with shame and mortification."

"I'm sure I did not notice it," he said.

"But your mother did. I saw her look."

"Very well, then—a good thing too! Why should she not know the actual relations that exist between us? Now that I think of it, I am not sorry that I raised your hair a little bit on your forehead and tried the effect of it as if you already belonged to me. No, I am not sorry. It is better she should know. Then she will understand the intimacy of our relationship and the length of time it has lasted. I have no doubt she thought it was only a passing fancy. That was why she talked of Shanghai. There was no mention of Shanghai this afternoon."

"No, Richard, for she seemed careful not to admit that she understood there was anything between you and me," said Nanciebel, who was a good deal less confident than her lover. "She treated me just like a stranger, but very kindly, I must say. And—and I am not nearly so afraid of her as I was," Nanciebel added.

"Afraid of her!" he repeated, with a laugh. "Why, you two will be the fastest friends in the world within a couple of months from now. I told you she would not be able to resist you. She seemed pleased with you throughout, and you never in your life looked prettier or more winning; that I know."

Nanciebel shook her head.

"A woman understands a woman's ways of looking and talking," she said. "If ever she does give her consent, it will be simply and solely for your sake, Richard. She does not like me."

"Nancy!"

"Ah, but I know," said Nanciebel doggedly. "I don't suppose she positively hates me, for I gave her no occasion by provoking a quarrel or anything of that kind, but I dare say she is crying at this moment and wishing in a sort of way that I had never been born."

"And you think that is the impression she formed of you, Nancy?" he asked. "I think of you are too diffident. You don't know your own value. Of course she couldn't say anything to you. But wait till I get home this evening, then she will speak, and I'm very much mistaken if you shall not be able to tell your sweetheart that will banish all those hard looks and surmises. You think you could endure a little oppression? Well, then, you have made a bad guess, my dear Nancy, as I am going to tell you now."

She was for forcing out of him then and there what it was that he would have her do. She begged him to tell her, but he would not have the romance of the thing spoiled. He called for his overcoat and hat, and declared that he would walk into the town with her, and on the way he would tell her all. Then he would run on to Bridge street and see his mother that night, and on the next day he expected to have some news to tell her as the result of this memorable interview.

But as he drove leisurely home through the gathering dusk he was not quite so confident as he had professed to be while talking to Nanciebel. It was strange that his mother had not kissed the girl in taking leave of her. That would have been sufficient reassurance. Her parting little speech to the effect that she hoped Miss Marlow would come and see her again did not appear to be addressed to the honored guest. As for Nancy's instinctive, on the other hand, that she could tell by Mrs. Kingston's manner that she was not wholly successful, that she would not be asked to Woodend again, that she had failed to please—why, that was simply ridiculous. But after dinner Mr. Richard went over with his mother into the drawing room and sat down beside her and took her hand and smoothed it between his own.

"Now, mater, what are you going to say to me?"

The little woman hesitated. It was a momentous crisis in her simple and uneventful life.

"What can I say to you, Richard?" she said rather sadly. "I do not wish to appear unkind or inconsiderate. But you must surely understand how it must be a shock to me to know that I am expected to receive a stranger into our home"—

"A stranger, mother!" he exclaimed. "How long would she be a stranger?"

"And then, my dear boy," continued the mother in the same absent way, "I have been building upon many fond hopes of your future, and this is so entirely different. However, we must do what is right, we must do what is best, whatever it may cost. Must I see Nancy to-morrow, Richard?"

"Certainly, I would like you to see her as arranged," he said, with considerable relief, for now he had raised hopes to Nancy's heart, it would be hard to dash them down. "But, mother, you have not told me yet how you like Nancy. You have not given me your opinion of her."

"I have given you my opinion already, Richard, that you had indeed been most unwise in your choice, if I was thrown on conjecture as to your future wife. But I know you will be guided by me, and I will say no more."

"Yes, I knew you would say that, mother," he cried heartily, though his exultation was in curious contrast with the widow's half concealed regret. "And then consider this—if you found her possibly more agreeable and pleasant mannered and amiable on a first and formal interview like that just ended, or how she will improve, how she will win your regard on a more intimate knowledge. What did you think of her, on the whole? Weren't you favorably impressed? I'm sure you must have thought she looked so pretty and neat and modest. Did you notice how soft and winning her eyes were? Couldn't you guess what her disposition was like? At all events, she tried hard to please you. I could see it in every look."

"I have no fault to find, Richard," his mother said, but without much of the enthusiasm he had hoped for. "I dare say she is a good, honest girl, and may make you a good wife—if only—if only she had some little instruction—and preparation"—

"Mother, Nancy is the quickest girl in apprehension you ever saw!" he exclaimed eagerly. "I don't know in what you consider her deficient, but I know she would be delighted to learn—and especially from you. Didn't you see how respectful she was to you?" he continued with insidious flattery. "She would be a most willing pupil. Of course you saw she was shy. That was but natural in a girl of her age and in the peculiar circumstances. You could not expect her to have your self possession and grace of manner. That is something that can only be acquired by long training. But how willingly Nancy would try to learn!"

"It is all so strange to me as yet, Richard," Mrs. Kingston said at length, "that I hardly know what to do. But in such an important matter I cannot act entirely on my own responsibility. I will write to your Uncle Charles. Perhaps he will run up from Bristol."

"Mother," Mr. Richard protested, with some indignation, "do you want to frighten poor Nancy out of her senses? A family conclave, a jury of strangers to summon the poor girl before them"—

"You cannot call your Uncle Charles a stranger," his mother retorted, but without asperity. This alarming thing that had happened had stunned and frightened her rather than made her angry. "Who, after myself, could have your interests more at heart? And I have been thinking, Richard, that if you still persist in this project, or if you are bound in honor to Miss Marlow, then perhaps your Uncle Charles would receive her into the vicarage for awhile and let her associate with your girl cousins. A clergyman's house is the best school in the world for any one who wishes to pick up the ways and manners, the little courtesies and politenesses of refined society, and I am sure the separation would be wholesome for both you and her. It would give you time to reflect. It would enable you to test the strength of your regard for each other. Now, Richard dear, don't ask me to say anything more until I have consulted with your uncle. I am sure that our chief and only consideration will be your happiness."

That silenced him, of course. He could plead and urge no further. But when he thought of his having to communicate this new scheme to Nancy on the next day his heart sank within him. Poor Nanciebel!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ACCIDENT GAVE IT ORIGIN.

Confetti Was Conceit of Frenchman With a Yankee Genius.

Some things that fall under one's observation every day and are regarded as commonplace are really somewhat extraordinary. Among these confetti may be mentioned. The history of confetti is rather curious. Several years ago a large printing works in Paris was turning out immense quantities of calendars, through which a small round hole had been punched to receive an eyelet for holding the sheets together. A heap of the little circular scraps of paper cut out by the punch accumulated on a table and one of the workmen had amused himself by scattering a handful of them over a working girl's hair. She remonstrated, scolded and threw a handful and threw them in his face. Others also followed her example, and the first confetti battle began.

The head of the establishment came in when it was at its height and being what the Americans call a "scrap" he at once realized that there was "money in it." He ordered special machinery, placed large quantities of the new article on the market, built a factory and created a new industry. Paris now supplies nearly every part of the civilized world with confetti and single packets for petty sales are not uncommon.

Uncle Sam's Slot Machine.

A business man who wanted a bookkeeper stated his need in an advertisement. The notice was seen by a young woman who was out of work and who had searched for employment day after day without success. She had just a cent left. This she spent for a postal card on which she wrote a reply to the advertisement and dropped the card in a street letter box.

Her application impressed the business man favorably, and he wrote to her, asking her to call at his office. She did so and secured the position.

Her modesty and worth, no less than her capability, so won upon her employer that before many months had passed he offered her his heart and hand, and she accepted and became his wife.

"And to think," he said one day during the honeymoon, "that it all came from your spending your last cent for a postal card and mailing it to a street letter box."

"Yes, dear," she replied, with a blush, "I certainly never would have got a husband." Yes, she was right.

The Cause of His Pain.

The doctor heard a long story of woe from a man who was consulting him. His symptoms in Willow, Neb., were those called when as the ancients would express it, "a critter" the liver, sweetbreads, kidneys, etc., were thrown away. He offered to purchase these delicacies; but, though he got the goods, the "sturdy farmer scorned his proffered gold." Not long after he observed as he walked through the village that he was the cynosure of all eyes and was followed by a wondering if not admiring crowd, chiefly of the young. "Aha," thought he, "I cannot escape my fame. My glory as an actor has followed me even to this obscure hamlet." And he was rightly puffed up till he accidentally overheard a remark to another, "Bill, there goes the feller what eats hearts."

Traveling in Japan.

A writer describing scenes on Japanese railways says when a native lady enters the car she slips her feet from her tiny shoes, stands upon the seat and then sits demurely with her feet doubled beneath her. A moment later she lights a cigarette or her little pipe, which holds just tobacco enough to produce two good whiffs of smoke. All Japanese people sit with their feet upon the seat of the car and not as Europeans do. When the ticket collector, attired in a blue uniform, enters the car, he removes his cap and twice bows politely. He repeats the bows as he comes to each passenger to collect the tickets from them.

Not to Be Sat On.

During a football match in Belfast between Ireland and Scotland an enthusiastic supporter of the Irish team kept crying out, "Sit on them, Ireland!" There was an old Scotchman beside him who endured this for a time, but at length, unable to stand it any longer, he turned round and impressively remarked:

"Ye can sit on the leek, mon, and mebbe ye can sit on the rose, but I tell you, mon, ye canna' sit on the thistle."—Pearson's.

A Changed Opinion.

Mrs. Gunning—Oh, Harry! Surely you weren't cruel enough to shoot this poor little bird?

Mr. Gunning—Why, yes; I thought you might have it stuffed and put on a bonnet.

Mrs. Gunning—Oh, how kind and thoughtful of you!—Philadelphia Record.

Evolution.

"This is the church where you hold your services, I suppose."

"We used to call it a church, but we have outgrown all that. It is a temple of progressive thought now."—Chicago Tribune.

ALL ABOUT RATTLERS.

How the Poisonous Rattlers are Hunted and for What Purpose.

A well-to-do firm of druggists recently advertised for a gallon of rattlesnake oil, which furnished the inspiration for the following interesting article from the Wellsboro Gazette.

Up to date the Wellsboro druggists, Messrs. Hyer & Howell, have succeeded in securing only four ounces of the precious oil. While discussing this slippery subject it may be of interest to many of our readers to learn how rattlesnake oil is procured. Ginseng diggers, as a rule, also engage in the rattlesnake oil business, and beginning with next month many in this and adjoining counties will turn their attention to the harvesting of rattlesnake fat, when the oil will become more plentiful. The oil sells for 50 cents an ounce. A big fat snake will sometimes yield an ounce.

Reports from some parts of the county show that the snake season has opened early this year and the indications are favorable for a large crop of rattlers. During the months of July and August the reptiles lie in the sun, so that these two months are the most profitable for the snake oil mountaineers. The Pine and Marsh creek regions are favorable haunts of the rattlers and the "varmints" are also very plentiful in Potter and Lycoming counties. Indeed it is a singular fact that where there is ginseng there are also rattlesnakes, so that the "sang" diggers are not compelled to move in order to follow their new work on.

Familiarity with the ill business breeds contempt for the hideous rattlers on the part of the mountaineers who catch them, and it is rare by the case that one of the snake killers is bitten. To make the fat of a rattlesnake efficacious it must be from a snake that has not bitten itself. It would not given the essence to oil to a rattlesnake will invariably plunge its fangs and sink its venom into its body, thus inverting the poison through its system. The oil of a snake thus incinerated, says the oil maker, is worthless. In order to prevent this calamity the snake catchers go around with a forked stick and a brass wire loop at the end. When a rattlesnake is seen, heard or scented, the hunter slips around among the bushes or rocks until he gets a chance to slip the forked stick over the snake's neck, a few inches back of the head. This pinioned, the loop is passed over the snake's head, and the next minute the reptile's head is whisked off its body. It is said that an expert snake catcher can scent a rattler a rod away if he gets to windward of it, and he usually makes sure to get his prize.

The process of "rendering" or "trying" the oil is interesting. Oftentimes this is done in the woods, at some shack or log cabin where the ginseng diggers live during the season. The snakes are caught during the day. Then at night the oil is fried out of the carcasses and the skins spread out to dry. The skins, by the way, are another source of profit, for one often pays as much as $1.50 for a fine diamond-back rattler's hide. The yellow rattler is more common, and their skins are not so pretty. But for the purpose of oil production the yellow snakes are the best. They grow heavier. The black species are more active, their bodies are less rotund, consequently produce less fat than the golden variety.

Already the snake butchers have learned to adulterate the precious oil of the rattler. The more common copperhead, an especially vicious snake, is caught and its fat put with that of the rattlesnake. This weakens the pure product, for the copperhead's oil contains no medicinal qualities. Its mixture with the genuine article, too, cannot be detected even by chemical test, it is said.

Thadden Hall of Deep Hollow, Susquehanna county, added more than 300 rattlesnakes to his score last season, making more than 1,700 he has killed in five years. Nearly 150 of last fall's catch were killed in seven days in a den near Hallstead.

Hall says he lost considerable money during the first year of his snake hunting by not knowing that there was a market for the skins and rattles as well as for the oil. He sells the skins for from 25 cents to $1. These are dressed into ladies' boots, purses and slippers. The rattles are mounted as jewels for pins, earrings and the like, and bring from 25 cents to $1 a string.

His Ref Love.

Charles Dickens, though he married Catherine, one of George Hogarth's three daughters, in 1836, was later devotedly attached to her sister Mary. Why he did not marry Mary in the first place is not certainly known unless it be that Mary, a young woman of great loveliness of character, had successfully concealed her own affection for Catherine's betrothed in order to save her sister from disappointment. Percy Fitzgerald, a friend of Dickens, expressed this idea in an article in Harper's Magazine entitled "Dickens In His Books."

Royal Repartee.

It is related that once, when the Earl of Lauderdale was at dinner with King Charles, he remarked to the king, "There is a good saying that fools make feasts and wise men eat them."

"There is another as good," replied the Earl of Shaftesbury; "wits make jests and fools repeat them." And the king advised Lauderdale to make sure of his man in future.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

ENGLISHMAN AND TURK.

How the Former Obtained Some Cash Owed by the Latter.

An Englishman has just had a very curious experience, says the London Telegraph. He had lent a Turk some money, but the man was unable to pay, and on his deathbed laid a particular charge on his wife and children to meet the debt. The eldest son was making arrangements accordingly, but also died, and he, too, begged his family to pay the money as soon as they could.

One day the Englishman received a visit from a member of the family, who said that there were now four members of it left, and they were ready to pay, but one of the daughters refused to subscribe her share, declaring that the money was never really lent. The others, however, wished to settle the matter, and if the Englishman would come to the house it would be arranged. "But," the Turk added, "if you see there is any difficulty just say that you leave it to be settled in the next world."

Accordingly the Englishman went to the house at the appointed time and met the family in the presence of a mollah, the ladies being behind a screen. The mollah began by asking if he had truly lent the money, how much it was and if he would take any less. One of the women behind kept saying it was all a fraud. The Englishman then declared that he had lent the money, that he had not asked for it, that they had told him to come and get it and if they did not want to pay it he would leave the matter to be settled in the next world.

There was dead silence for a few seconds, and then the women called their brothers and each paid her share without a word. It seems the object of inducing the father to the other world without having carried out his wishes was to settle a thing before going there.

THE COOKBOOK.

In baking bread it is better to use cocoanut rather than cocoa butter.

To make it more digestible pop-corn should soak for half an hour in cold water before using.

If you are in a hurry to cook rice put it in cold water instead of hot.

For a quick cake beat until thick four eggs. Add four tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a cup of flour, a little cinnamon and lemon rind. Beat well and spread on a baking pan. Bake in quick oven and cut at once.

Sweet potatoes are much richer twice cooked. Baked or boiled merely, this vegetable is good, but when the baking or boiling is followed by a subsequent cooking in the pan or in the oven they are far better.

A fine cheese pudding is made by grating five ounces of bread and three of cheese. Warm two ounces of butter in a quarter of a pint of fresh milk and mix the ingredients. Add two beaten eggs, salt and pepper to taste.

Death In Their Work.

Gilders, paper-hangers and those who handle the lighter and prettier qualities are liable to suffer from chronic poisoning by hydrocyanic acid. They have headache, giddiness, nausea in the most difficult respirations, pain over the heart, loss of appetite in short, short all the symptoms of mild poisoning. Zinc workers, too, suffer. Zinc is used as a pigment in calico printing, in delicate coloring glass, in polishing optical glasses and in making artificial incrustations, pipes.

So men die in harness in these and a hundred other occupations, killed by the very air they breathe, and often step into their shoes.—New York World.

The European Plan.

Some queer customers are seen at New York hotels. An old farmer from the country tells how he got ahead of one of the clerks. "I walked in," he says, "asked the young man at the desk, 'What are your prices?' 'American or European?' he asked me. Now I wasn't going to tell where I was from until I had seen the lay of the land. 'What difference does that make?' says I. 'If American,' he answered, 'it's $4 per day; if European, $1.50.' I thought a moment, and then an idea struck me how to get ahead of him. I walked up boldly and registered from London."—New York Press.

The Standing Army.

Old Lady—Poor fellow! And so you are a soldier?

Corporal Cannon—Yes, ma'am.

Old Lady—I'm awfully sorry for you. My, my, to think they never allow you to sit down!

Corporal Cannon—Ma'am?

Old Lady—I said I was sorry for you, and it is heartless and cruel for the government to keep a standing army all the time.

Corporal Cannon—Ma'am? Oh, yes, ma'am, thank you.—London Chums.

He Whistled.

Old Lady (to grocer's boy)—Don't you know that it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady?

Boy—That's what the guv'nor told me to do, mum.

"Told you to whistle?"

"Yes'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money."

Cause and Effect.

The honeymoon was waning.

"I can't help thinking," she remarked, "that the clergyman looked solemn when he was marrying us."

"Well," he answered, "he's a married man himself."—Chicago Post.

Half honesty won't answer. You must be honest all the way through or your little tricks will be accepted as downright dishonesty.—Atchison Globe.

Life hath no blessing like a prudent friend.—Euripides.

The Coloring Qualities of Pepper.

Cayenne is mixed with cayenne pepper gradually exercises their color, passing into Dutch pink or pale. Cayenne pepper is frequently mixed with red lead, and even with brick dust. When the [illegible] are exhausted by [illegible] pepper loses its [illegible] properties. The addition of [illegible] to pepper. From this fact the [illegible] is known that the only price for pepper is the necessary [illegible] for. Experiments made [illegible] have shown the quality of the [illegible] to [illegible] changes of temperature by a [illegible] change of [illegible]. The yolk of hen's egg is [illegible] red.

Salad Plants.

The chief value and advantage of salad plants is [illegible] from their saline matter. In these they are comparatively rich, especially in potash salts. Certain scientific extracts these from vegetables, and consequently also vegetables as well as eaten [illegible] cooked state present these undesired and [illegible] a most advisable form in the crisp, cool and succulent leaves, with also serve to introduce a large amount of water into the system.

Capitalizing.

"Does the fact that I have money make any difference to you, dearest?" she asked.

"Of course it does, my darling," he answered. "It is such a comfort to know that if I should die you would be provided for."

"But suppose I've only a little?"

"Then I would be provided for."

The Pleasure of Tips.

"I felt sorry for that fellow," remarked the poet's wife, "when you refused to give him a dime."

"What's the use?" replied the gentle man, severely. "There was [illegible] for me to give his [illegible] that [illegible] of fortune."—Philadelphia Press.

St. Helena.

St. Helena is a great place for coney and hills, [illegible] especially the [illegible] brought it, and wholly [illegible] and a lot of other [illegible] are appropriate. Some of the [illegible] have quaint names, such as Lot's Wife, the Man and Horse, the Asses' Ears and Holdfast Tom.

In the matter of the Estate of Berthena Dodge, late of the Township of McKean Township of Federal McKean County, Penn'a, deceased.

In the Orphan's Court of McKean County. No. 57 June Term, 1902.

To V. H. Cook, Eva Cornes, Willard Frost, Myrtle Frost, Sarah Frost, John Van Gelder, Ella Richards, Mary Hazzard, Wilbur Bell, E. J. Palmeter, J. A. Palmeter, A. N. Palmeter, Elton Bedford and Eda McVaugh:

You are hereby notified that on May 22, 1902, the following order was made by the Orphan's Court of McKean County, and that you will be expected to comply with said order.

AND NOW May 22, 1902, in consideration of the foregoing petition and on reading of attorneys for petitioners, the Court order that a rule issue directed to V. H. Cook, Eva Cornes, Willard Frost, Myrtle Frost, Sarah Frost, John Van Gelder, Ella Richardson, Mary Hazzard, Wilbur Bell, E. J. Palmeter, J. A. Palmeter, A. N. Palmeter, Elton Bedford, Eda McVaugh, to appear before the Court on the sixth day of October, 1902, at 2 p. m. to answer the petition of Nancy Loop and show cause why the appeal should not be sustained from the decision of the Register and Recorder of McKean County, made July 22, 1902, admitting to probate the last will and testament of Berthena Dodge, deceased, as certain instrument of writing dated the 21st day of May, 1901, and the decision of the said Register and Recorder, and why an issue devisavit vel non should not be awarded directed to the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County to determine the following questions of fact, to-wit:

1. Whether the said Berthena Dodge at the time of the execution of the said paper writing was of sound, disposing mind, memory and understanding, and of sufficient legal capacity to make a valid will and testament.

2. Whether the said Berthena Dodge was induced to make said paper writing by said V. H. Cook and others, and also why said probate should not be set aside and the letters testamentary granted to said V. H. Cook as executor thereof, revoked.

Notice of said citation to be given to said Register of Wills.

Service on non-residents of Pennsylvania and McKean County to be obtained by publication of notice in McKEAN MINER for three weeks and copy of notice to be mailed to last known address at least 20 days prior to [illegible] day.

Notice to residents of McKean County to be served at least 20 days before return day.

THOS. A. MORRISON, P. J.

Witness my hand and seal this 2nd day of July, 1902.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL,
Clerk of the Orphans' Court
of McKean County.

(Official Seal.)

Notice of Application For a Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to his Excellency, William A. Stone, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on Monday, August 11th, 1902, by John J. Henry, James Bayard, M. F. Quinn, T. H. Quinn, F. S. Sherman, L. C. Thompson, John Troy and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies," approved May 20th, A. D. 1885, and the supplements thereto, for a charter of an intended Corporation to be called Straight Gas Company, the character and object of which is for the purpose of producing, dealing in, transporting, storing and supplying natural gas; its principal office and place of business to be at Straight in the Township of Jones in the County of Elk, and the places where its business is its various branches is to be conducted are, the Townships of Keating, Liberty, Norwich and Sergeant in the County of McKean, and the Townships of Jones, Benzinger and Ridgway in the County of Elk; and for the above mentioned purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

Smethport, Pa., July 15th, 1902.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1 00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r
Main Street, St. Marys Pa.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor
Lantaloo, Penn'a.

First-class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Refitted, refurnished and remodeled throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYLE & SMITH, Proprietors.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next Door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
In the latest style of Art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Diseases and Ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Cox) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Gorton & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

F. L. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

All legal business attended to promptly.

W. S. Hubbard,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and Justice of the Peace. Room 4 City (P. O.) Building. OLEAN, N. Y.

E. R. Mayo & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

E. F. Sherman,

EXNION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, 12 Main Street, Smethport, Pa. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second door, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—[illegible]
Lieutenant Governor—[illegible]
Secretary of State—[illegible]
Attorney General—[illegible]
Auditor General—[illegible]
State Treasurer—[illegible]

JUDICIAL AND COUNTY

President Judge—Hon. Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Members of Congress—A. C. Shelley, Venango.
State Senator—Nyron Watson, Bradford.
Member of Assembly—L. A. Byers, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Louis F. Hungerville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Outlander, Wm. Bowler.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; F. G. Barr'e, Port Allegany, James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Ball, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Zhring, Alfred Hartley, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerlan.
Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—L. R. Mayo, president; Jno. S. Apple, treasurer; F. H. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Streit, H. W. Robbins, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Speer.
Assessor—I. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sessa, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. B. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Putnam.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. [illegible], meets on the second and [illegible] Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.
W. T. SCOVILL, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 292, meets every evening of each month in Keeny Hall.
Z. T. GILFORD, N. G.
J. C. GALLUP, Rec. Sec.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Bee Hive, No. 49, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, [illegible] evening.
MRS. H. L. PIKE, C. C.
LIZZIE L. HOUSE, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch, No. [illegible], meets on [illegible] at 8:00 o'clock p. m. at I. O. O. F. Hall.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday at [illegible] at 3:00 o'clock p. m.
MISS S. A. SUTTLE, Pres't.
MRS. M. F. RICHMOND, Secy.

P. H. C. Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Thursday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
COLLEGROVE, Pres't.
ADDIE E. SUTTLE, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter No. 12, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. W. F. SUTTLE, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Secy.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday. Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
JOHN BENZER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. B., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Collegrove—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.....10:59 a. m.
Train 126, week days.....7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days.....9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days.....2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 1:23 p. m., New York 3:30 p. m., Baltimore 5:00 p. m., Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 9:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia

D. B. & K. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHWARD

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9
	A M	A M	P M	P M	P M
[illegible]	7 40	11 20	4 10	6	
[illegible]	7 50	11 30	4 20	6 10	
[illegible]	8 00	11 40	4 30	6 20	
[illegible]	8 05	11 45	4 35	6 25	
[illegible]	8 10	11 50	4 40	6 30	
[illegible]	8 15	11 55	4 45	6 35	
[illegible]	8 20	12 00	4 50	6 40	
[illegible]	8 25	12 05	4 55	6 45	
[illegible]	8 30	12 10	5 00	6 50	
[illegible]	8 35	12 15	5 05	6 55	
[illegible]	8 40	12 20	5 10	7 00	
[illegible]	8 45	12 25	5 15	7 05	
[illegible]	8 50	12 30	5 20	7 10	
[illegible]	8 55	12 35	5 25	7 15	
[illegible]	9 00	12 40	5 30	7 20	
[illegible]	9 05	12 45	5 35	7 25	
[illegible]	9 10	12 50	5 40	7 30	
[illegible]	9 15	12 55	5 45	7 35	
[illegible]	9 20	1 00	5 50	7 40	
[illegible]	9 25	1 05	5 55	7 45	
[illegible]	9 30	1 10	6 00	7 50	
[illegible]	9 35	1 15	6 05	7 55	
[illegible]	9 40	1 20	6 10	8 00	
[illegible]	9 45	1 25	6 15	8 05	
[illegible]	9 50	1 30	6 20	8 10	
[illegible]	9 55	1 35	6 25	8 15	
[illegible]	10 00	1 40	6 30	8 20	
[illegible]	10 05	1 45	6 35	8 25	
[illegible]	10 10	1 50	6 40	8 30	
[illegible]	10 15	1 55	6 45	8 35	
[illegible]	10 20	2 00	6 50	8 40	
[illegible]	10 25	2 05	6 55	8 45	
[illegible]	10 30	2 10	7 00	8 50	
[illegible]	10 35	2 15	7 05	8 55	
[illegible]	10 40	2 20	7 10	9 00	
[illegible]	10 45	2 25	7 15	9 05	
[illegible]	10 50	2 30	7 20	9 10	
[illegible]	10 55	2 35	7 25	9 15	
[illegible]	11 00	2 40	7 30	9 20	
[illegible]	11 05	2 45	7 35	9 25	
[illegible]	11 10	2 50	7 40	9 30	
[illegible]	11 15	2 55	7 45	9 35	
[illegible]	11 20	3 00	7 50	9 40	
[illegible]	11 25	3 05	7 55	9 45	
[illegible]	11 30	3 10	8 00	9 50	
[illegible]	11 35	3 15	8 05	9 55	
[illegible]	11 40	3 20	8 10	10 00	
[illegible]	11 45	3 25	8 15	10 05	
[illegible]	11 50	3 30	8 20	10 10	
[illegible]	11 55	3 35	8 25	10 15	
[illegible]	12 00	3 40	8 30	10 20	
[illegible]	12 05	3 45	8 35	10 25	
[illegible]	12 10	3 50	8 40	10 30	
[illegible]	12 15	3 55	8 45	10 35	
[illegible]	12 20	4 00	8 50	10 40	
[illegible]	12 25	4 05	8 55	10 45	
[illegible]	12 30	4 10	9 00	10 50	
[illegible]	12 35	4 15	9 05	10 55	
[illegible]	12 40	4 20	9 10	11 00	
[illegible]	12 45	4 25	9 15	11 05	
[illegible]	12 50	4 30	9 20	11 10	
[illegible]	12 55	4 35	9 25	11 15	
[illegible]	1 00	4 40	9 30	11 20	
[illegible]	1 05	4 45	9 35	11 25	
[illegible]	1 10	4 50	9 40	11 30	
[illegible]	1 15	4 55	9 45	11 35	
[illegible]	1 20	5 00	9 50	11 40	
[illegible]	1 25	5 05	9 55	11 45	
[illegible]	1 30	5 10	10 00	11 50	
[illegible]	1 35	5 15	10 05	11 55	
[illegible]	1 40	5 20	10 10	12 00	
[illegible]	1 45	5 25	10 15	12 05	
[illegible]	1 50	5 30	10 20	12 10	
[illegible]	1 55	5 35	10 25	12 15	
[illegible]	2 00	5 40	10 30	12 20	
[illegible]	2 05	5 45	10 35	12 25	
[illegible]	2 10	5 50	10 40	12 30	
[illegible]	2 15	5 55	10 45	12 35	
[illegible]	2 20	6 00	10 50	12 40	
[illegible]	2 25	6 05	10 55	12 45	
[illegible]	2 30	6 10	11 00	12 50	
[illegible]	2 35	6 15	11 05	12 55	
[illegible]	2 40	6 20	11 10	1 00	
[illegible]	2 45	6 25	11 15	1 05	
[illegible]	2 50	6 30	11 20	1 10	
[illegible]	2 55	6 35	11 25	1 15	
[illegible]	3 00	6 40	11 30	1 20	
[illegible]	3 05	6 45	11 35	1 25	
[illegible]	3 10	6 50	11 40	1 30	
[illegible]	3 15	6 55	11 45	1 35	
[illegible]	3 20	7 00	11 50	1 40	
[illegible]	3 25	7 05	11 55	1 45	
[illegible]	3 30	7 10	12 00	1 50	
[illegible]	3 35	7 15	12 05	1 55	
[illegible]	3 40	7 20	12 10	2 00	
[illegible]	3 45	7 25	12 15	2 05	
[illegible]	3 50	7 30	12 20	2 10	
[illegible]	3 55	7 35	12 25	2 15	
[illegible]	4 00	7 40	12 30	2 20	
[illegible]	4 05	7 45	12 35	2 25	
[illegible]	4 10	7 50	12 40	2 30	
[illegible]	4 15	7 55	12 45	2 35	
[illegible]	4 20	8 00	12 50	2 40	
[illegible]	4 25	8 05	12 55	2 45	
[illegible]	4 30	8 10	1 00	2 50	
[illegible]	4 35	8 15	1 05	2 55	
[illegible]	4 40	8 20	1 10	3 00	
[illegible]	4 45	8 25	1 15	3 05	
[illegible]	4 50	8 30	1 20	3 10	
[illegible]	4 55	8 35	1 25	3 15	
[illegible]	5 00	8 40	1 30	3 20	
[illegible]	5 05	8 45	1 35	3 25	
[illegible]	5 10	8 50	1 40	3 30	
[illegible]	5 15	8 55	1 45	3 35	
[illegible]	5 20	9 00	1 50	3 40	
[illegible]	5 25	9 05	1 55	3 45	
[illegible]	5 30	9 10	2 00	3 50	
[illegible]	5 35	9 15	2 05	3 55	
[illegible]	5 40	9 20	2 10	4 00	
[illegible]	5 45	9 25	2 15	4 05	
[illegible]	5 50	9 30	2 20	4 10	
[illegible]	5 55	9 35	2 25	4 15	
[illegible]	6 00	9 40	2 30	4 20	
[illegible]	6 05	9 45	2 35	4 25	
[illegible]	6 10	9 50	2 40	4 30	
[illegible]	6 15	9 55	2 45	4 35	
[illegible]	6 20	10 00	2 50	4 40	
[illegible]	6 25	10 05	2 55	4 45	
[illegible]	6 30	10 10	3 00	4 50	
[illegible]	6 35	10 15	3 05	4 55	
[illegible]	6 40	10 20	3 10	5 00	
[illegible]	6 45	10 25	3 15	5 05	
[illegible]	6 50	10 30	3 20	5 10	
[illegible]	6 55	10 35	3 25	5 15	
[illegible]	7 00	10 40	3 30	5 20	
[illegible]	7 05	10 45	3 35	5 25	
[illegible]	7 10	10 50	3 40	5 30	
[illegible]	7 15	10 55	3 45	5 35	
[illegible]	7 20	11 00	3 50	5 40	
[illegible]	7 25	11 05	3 55

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XXXIX. | SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902. | NO. 30

State Library Harrisburg

SMALL-POX AT EAST SMETHPORT.

One Genuine Cases and Three Suspicious Cases.

TWO HOUSES IN QUARANTINE.

Miss Mabel Lynch Has Small-Pox. Jennie and Raymond Lynch and Lily Okerlund Sick and Supposed to Have It.

[illegible] dreaded small pox has got a start in East Smethport, a suburb of Smethport. The [illegible] last Saturday [illegible] Mrs. James Lynch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lynch, was taken sick and on Sunday, when [illegible] not [illegible] [illegible] later in the day [illegible] was called in consultation and pronounced it a genuine case of small pox. [illegible] Lynch house was placed under quarantine and a guard placed over it. [illegible] Lynch house and [illegible] the inmates of the house in communication with the outside world. Extreme precautions were necessary. Tuesday afternoon another guard was appointed so now the place is guarded night and day.

On Tuesday Miss Jennie and Raymond Lynch, children of Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, were taken ill and are also in the same room. Lily, the eight-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Okerlund, who live directly across the street from the Lynch house, were also taken sick. A doctor was called and the symptoms point toward small-pox, but at this time it is impossible to positively diagnose these cases. But Okerlund's house was immediately quarantined.

These houses are north of the dark sheds of the Smethport Extract works and there is not another house within [illegible] yards of them, which is very fortunate under the circumstances and it will be comparatively easy to hold the disease within the limits of these two families, if those who called on Miss Lynch during the early part of her sickness did not come in contact with any of the germs. Those who did visit her are using all known precautions to prevent taking the disease and at the same time keeping it very quiet for fear of being placed in a pest house.

Reports from East Smethport are that the small-pox patients are improving and it is doubtful if there is more than one genuine case.

DROWNED IN THE CREEK.

Mrs. William Doherty Is Supposed to Have Committed Suicide.

On Saturday evening a man crossing the B., B. & K. trestle observed the body of Mrs. William Doherty lying in the creek. He gave the alarm and the police were notified. Coroner Hall also received notice of the fatality, but as there were no evidences that the woman's death was due to any foul play, no inquest was held. It is supposed that Mrs. Doherty, while temporarily deranged, went to the creek and deliberately plunged into its waters. She had left her home, No. 19 Congress place, at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon and told her father-in-law, who lives with the family, that she would probably go to the show. Instead of proceeding in the direction of the place of amusement indicated, she went toward the creek. She was not seen thereafter until her dead body was discovered.

Mrs. Doherty was drowned in about two feet of water, at a point above the B., B. & K. trestle, a short distance. Nearby, on the bank, were found a bonnet, skirt and cloak which the unfortunate women had left there. After taking the fatal plunge she could easily have waded out, had she been disposed to prolong her life, but that was not her plan.

The remains were taken to Koch's undertaking rooms and prepared for burial. The body was taken to the late residence of the deceased Sunday morning and the funeral held Monday morning.

Mrs. Doherty is survived by her husband and a family of six children.—Bradford Era.

I have the agency for the best gas range on the market. In fact it is the only perfect gas range on the market. It is the one "that makes the others look sick." Call and see it before buying anything else and you will have nothing else.

J. C. HAMLIN.

Farmers use So-Ros-So Kiffy. Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

A typographical error last week made us say that the publication of the Citizen was discontinued on Sept. 13, 1865. It should have read Sept. 13, 1861. At that time Mr. Rogers, who had been recruiting for the 58th regiment in this and neighboring counties for some time previous, received a lieutenant colonel's commission from Gen. Curtin and turning the hockey in the door of the Citizen office left for the scene of hostilities. Through some misunderstanding Mr. Rogers' commission as lieutenant colonel was not recognized and another was given the appointment which usually have been Mr. Rogers' as captain of Co. F in the second [illegible] Dec. 18, 1861, until his resignation taking part in all its marches and battles. On February 2, 1865, [illegible] hundred days' service, which being accepted by the government [illegible] Smethport and [illegible] Rogers' [illegible] was [illegible] removal from [illegible] [illegible] report by George A. [illegible]

[illegible] ving letter from Maj. Gen. [illegible] Owen Davis is worthy [illegible] at this time. The [illegible] Flag most prized [illegible] Co. Clark's valley [illegible] the complexity of the [illegible] Western Department [illegible] sadly marred [illegible] by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Van Cortland Honeymoon

By HOWARD FLEMING

"TWO MEN PHOTOGRAPHED ME."

Cortland told me to spend all the money I could. He gave me a roll as big as my head for expenses. He was afraid I'd get found out by not spending enough. And Millie can't eat anything but dry toast nor drink anything but beef tea. I've been miserable, miserable, sir. I never thought my honeymoon would be like this. Anxious? Great heavens! Why, see how I'm fixed. That doctor doesn't know anything. He's an old fuddy duddy; that's what he is. But I don't dare to send out for a good, cheap doctor that's had experience among people that were poor enough so that he could afford to cure them. It would give me away.

"I don't know what to do with all these cards and messages. If I even step out into the hall, the reporters are on top of me. Why, I can't even smoke, and I'm nearly dying for it. I wouldn't do it here for fear a whiff of it might get in there and annoy her. I went out on the fire escape to smoke yesterday, and two men photographed me from across the street. It's dreadful. I've sat up two nights, walking the floor most of the time. Ah, I'm a wreck, sir; that's what I am. And that interview— Of course that caps the climax."

I knew that he referred to an interview in a morning paper of the day before wherein "Mr. Van Cortland" had been quoted as positively denying the story, previously believed by everybody, that the C. R. and N. railroad would absorb the Northern Dispatch line. This denial had been taken as authentic, and the Old Nick had been raised with the stock market as a result.

"I'll tell you how that happened," said Wasson, with a groan. "I'd re-

AT THE CLOSE HE SANK BACK IN HIS CHAIR.

fused all sorts of pleas from newspaper men. They sent them up to the last string at the rate of two a minute, when along came a message from a woman. It seemed that she was young, and he sweetheart and the only support of her mother. Her editor had told her to get an interview with Mr. Van Cortland, and her position depended on it. It seems that he had told her so straight out, and she wrote a very affecting note. Well, I just tried to think what Mr. Van Cortland would do under the circumstances. He has a very kind heart, and, well, Millie thought I ought to see the girl, and I did.

"She wasn't as young as I had been led to believe, but I said to myself that the mother depending on her would be the older and feebler on that account. So I agreed to say a few words. As a matter of fact, she did most of the talking at first and took it all down in her notebook. I was afraid she would ask me about society people, and I wouldn't know what to say, and I was relieved when she spoke about that railroad business, for I happened to hear Mr. Van Cortland tell old General Warner one day at the house in Newport that there positively was nothing in that story. So I spoke with confidence. I didn't suppose it was of so much consequence, though I noticed that the reporter chewed her pencil in two and cracked her finger joints more or less while I talked. Afterward she begged me, for her mother's sake, not to tell anybody else, and of course I said I wouldn't.

"Oh, I'm an idiot, that's all. What else could I have expected of me? Why, it seems that I've spoiled the whole romance of the thing. Look at the first page of the—

"I beg your pardon, but the mother has been ward—

"What will Mr. Van Cortland—

"He promised [illegible] Dispatch [illegible] but I won't. Mr. Van Cortland will be crazy, but he wouldn't see me to get out of it by having the [illegible] I know him too well for that."

"By the way," said I, "where is Mr Van Cortland?"

"They're in Pittsburg, at the Duquesne, on some big [illegible]," he replied in a whisper. "I've written to him, but the mails can't be trusted now. I suppose I might as well open this," he added, taking up the letter which he had received in the hall.

As he read it his face turned white. At the close he sank back in his chair, and it seemed to me that the breath went out of his body. Then, with an effort, he straightened up and passed the letter to me. This is what I read:

"Wasson, you're a dream of delight. Your interview has knocked Northern Dispatch down 12 points, and we'll pick it up like a ripe strawberry. Of course you heard me tell that story to General Warner, but how did you know it was a lie? How did you have the supernatural wisdom to spring it just at this moment? If I'd done it myself, they'd have given me the laugh. You must be a better liar than I am. My respects to Mrs. Wasson. I am sorry to hear that she is ill, but she will soon be well again. Don't worry about anything in this world. I'll look out for you. Mrs. Van Cortland joins with me in all good wishes.

"A. VAN C.

"Don't forget to spend money."

Worse Yet.

"I don't suppose there's anything that makes a woman more angry in glancing over the report of a social function at which she considered herself a prominent guest than to find her name left out."

"Unless it is to find her rival's name left in."—Philadelphia Press.

Suspected It.

Cashier—I can't honor that check, madam. Your husband's account is overdrawn.

Womap—Huh! Overdrawn, is it? I suspected something was wrong when he signed this check without waiting for me to get the hysterics.

Mortgages.

Did it ever occur to you how much harder it is to lift a mortgage than it is to raise one?—Boston Transcript.

Ever notice that when you particularly try to be entertaining you gossip more?—Atchison Globe.

Don't Accept a Substitute!

When you ask for Cascarets be sure you get the genuine Cascarets Candy Cathartic! Don't accept fraudulent substitutes, imitations or counterfeits! Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

A DANGEROUS TRAITOR.

The Result of Pechaire's Plot to Kill the King.

Probably no well meaning poet was ever more taken by surprise than was M. Pechaire, a gentle and mild mannered French dramatist of the seventeenth century, who was one day arrested for high treason as he was peacefully eating his dinner at a village inn.

The landlord of the inn where he was in the habit of dining discovered on a table a piece of paper on which were written some unintelligible phrases and below in a plain, cold hand, "Here I will kill the king."

The landlord consulted with the chief of police. Clearly this clew to a conspiracy ought to be followed up. The person who had left the paper had already been remarked for his absent air and gleaming eye. That man was Pechaire.

The chief of police instructed the landlord to send for him the next time the conspirator came to dinner.

When Pechaire was shown the evidence of his guilt, he forgot the awful charge against him and exclaimed:

"Well, I am glad to see that paper. I have looked everywhere for it. It is part of a tragedy I am writing. It is the climax of my best scene, where Nero is to be killed. It comes in here. Let me read it to you." And he took a thick manuscript from his pocket.

"Monsieur, you may finish your dinner and your tragedy in peace," said the chief of police, and he beat a hasty retreat.

Scarabæus, Egypt's Sacred Beetle.

Scarabæus, "the good beetle of the lower Nile," has been worshiped, petted and prayed to by several benighted sects of Egypt since the time "when the mind and history of man runneth not to the contrary." Like the other sacred creatures of Hindoo countries, scarabæus of Indo-Egypt was created this entomological fatality.

The sacred beetle, Dung, were supposed to symbolize the average number of days in a month. Once each year it deposited a ball containing 365 eggs, which the Egyptian priests asserted were to flowers referred to the number of days in the year, the brilliant golden color of the ball itself personifying the sun. In ancient times this curious beetle was declared to be of but one sex, the male, but modern investigation has exploded that one myth at least.

In connection with the Egyptian nations the Gnostics as well as some of the early Christian fathers speak of Christ as the scarabæus and symbolize him as a man with a beetle's head. The Egyptians always embalmed this sacred insect.

Two Sickroom Warnings.

In a recent lecture on first aid to the injured the speaker emphasized two cautions that are so commonly disregarded as to be well worth repeating in print. The first is, never rub a person with liniment that has been put on a flannel cloth, for the roughness of the flannel [illegible] irritates on the skin, while [illegible] particles of the [illegible] will easily make an abrasion of the skin, producing a condition [illegible] works to [illegible] Never [illegible] the hot object [illegible] cold [illegible] or what [illegible] be wrapped in [illegible] Pass through [illegible] of the [illegible] were hurt. In [illegible] object, therefore [illegible] who gets [illegible] to the [illegible] is more [illegible] sufferer.

To Choose a Parrot.

"There are [illegible] ways," said a bird dealer, "but [illegible] is [illegible] to talk. One way is [illegible] in a darkened room [illegible] and to repeat [illegible] the word you want [illegible] A clever parrot will [illegible] phrase after [illegible] sentences, while for some it takes a week or more. You must keep [illegible] room. No sounds from without [illegible] house should be allowed to [illegible] the phrase to be acquired, must reach the parrot's ear. Some people teach their birds in a well lighted room, speaking from a place of concealment in a closet or behind a door. This method is not so good, because in the light the pupil's attention is distracted."

One of O'Connell's "Bulls."

Some extremely amusing mistakes have been made by even the most practiced speakers in their desire to carry their audience with them. O'Connell once in an election speech in Conciliation hall told his followers that if measures injurious to Ireland were brought into parliament he would go over to England and "die on the floor of the house of commons in opposition to them," and when he came back he would say, "Are you for repeal now?"—London Standard.

Palestine Violin.

The rebab of Palestine is a sort of violin. The body is a square frame covered with parchment. The instrument is played with a bow. There is but one string, a thick, coarse horsehair, but expert performers can, it is said, get considerable variety of tone from this primitive instrument.

High Explosives.

"Tommy," said the schoolteacher to Tommy Tuddells, "what do you understand by the term 'high explosives?'"

"Sky rockets, ma'am," replied Tommy.—Judge.

If the average man were as good as he thinks other men ought to be, it wouldn't be long until his vanity made him topheavy.—New York Press.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

10c. 25c. 50c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS 437 Druggists

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

WATER RIGHTS INVIOLATE.

Springs and Wells in Palestine Are Protected by Severe Laws.

Water is the most precious thing in Palestine, and the laws which protect springs and wells are very severe. Most of the wells are artificial. Rich men at very great expense have chiseled basins and reservoirs out of the rocks to receive the rain from springs, and in many places where no springs could be found [illegible] artificial Cisterns the Palestinians [illegible] and sometimes [illegible] the [illegible] Orientals [illegible]

None but very [illegible] such [illegible] Nevertheless they have not [illegible] brawlers of the [illegible] those who have [illegible] fountains have [illegible] their future [illegible] or temples [illegible]

The temple of Solomon has vanished forever, but the wells which he built up with masonry as I filled with water still remain. The wells that Abraham and Jacob drilled in the rock as acts of piety as well as power are as immortal as their names and will live for ever as long as men feet thirst.

According to a just custom of the country, water rights could never be forfeited. No man who owned a well might refuse his neighbor water for his family or his flocks, but the lord of the spring was held into. No need for or enemy could take his water rights away from him. To refuse or fill up a well was an unpardonable crime. When the Philistines threw earth and stones into the well of Machaire, they thereby [illegible] to a war of extermination. Passers [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Chicago Record-Herald.

THE ARABS OF YEMEN.

A Story Which Throws a Strong Light on Their Character.

The Times of Bombay tells the following story to show the character of the Arabs of Yemen: A sheik of Zamrin was [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] that one was caught [illegible] on occasion by an Arab sheik in charge of the Rose. The sheik intended to send Ann to Moody for [illegible], but the wife of the accused came in and stood as a guarantee for his future good behavior.

The sheik accepted the bail and released him, but shortly afterward he again resorted to his old practice of cutting the wires and bolted away to another village at a distance of a day's march, where he had another wife. The sheik then sent for his first wife, who stood security for him, and told her he would disgrace her among the Arabs if she failed to bring in her husband.

The woman [illegible] sheik not to "spread the black [illegible] custom of the country which [illegible] a breach of trust [illegible] day. She startled [illegible] sharp dagger [illegible] clothes, to the [illegible] hurled was [illegible] [illegible] out his throat [illegible] back to [illegible] she went to [illegible] the bail. [illegible] sheet.—London Chronicle.

Nature Hits Hired Man.

It was in the far south.

"How's times?" asked the tourist.

"Pretty tolerable," answered the old man who was sitting [illegible] stump. "I had some trees to cut down, but the cyclone leveled them and saved me the trouble."

"That was good."

"Yes, and then the lightning set fire to the brush pile and saved me the trouble of burning it."

"Remarkable! But what are you doing now?"

"Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake the potatoes out of the ground."—Chicago News.

Darned Stockings.

Tender feet are often made so by the use of much darned stockings. Wear light woolen stockings, and let them be of the cheap kind, that you will not mind discarding directly they become worn. To harden the skin it is a good plan to rub the soles of the feet with methylated spirits every day or to wash them over with salt water.

Happily Not So Sure of It.

Raynor—This fortune telling business is all humbug. One of these professors of palmistry told me a little while ago to look out for a short, blond man.

Shyne—I don't know about it's being all humbug. I'm blond and I'm short. Lend me a ten, old fellow, will you?—Chicago Tribune.

English kings called themselves kings of France till a century ago, and French kings called themselves kings of Jerusalem until the revolution.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TASTE GOOD DO GOOD NEVER SICKEN WEAKEN OR GRIPE 10c 25c 50c

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always head-

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Smethport

E. W. JONES,

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA

For a

FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

Step into the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries

Always on Hand.

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc, Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 1, 1900

The MIRROR and Redfield's Magazine meet the clubbing rate of $1.20 per year in advance. Redfield's Magazine is the best Five-Cent magazine on the market today and its circulation is increasing rapidly. Persons desirous of good reading should avail themselves of this excellent offer. Remember $1.20 is the price for both for one year.

A PICTURE

"MAKES THE OTHERS LOOK SICK"

"REAL ECONOMY GAS RANGE"

Made in a variety of sizes suitable for Families, Clubs, Hotels, Restaurants, &c. The Original and Only Gas Range having the Autolighter and broiler and steady oven burners.

On Exhibition and For Sale by

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, July 24, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Read the new ad in this issue of Holmes & Gilfillan.

—Despite the weather about 2,000 people took in the sights at Kinzua bridge on Sunday last.

—Some of those to whom we have sent bills have paid promptly. Let others follow this good example.

—A special sale of summer goods is going on at the store of F. G. Lindholm & Co. For particulars see new ad.

—A number of the young people of this place gave an informal dance at the base house Monday evening. All had a most enjoyable time.

—Mrs. Sarah E. Wheeler, relict of the late Chas. L. Wheeler, died at her home in Bradford on Saturday last. She was aged 55 years.

—Merle Reese, a 14-year-old boy of Coudersport, died last week from the effects of injuries sustained July 4th while shooting cannon crackers.

—Swindlers are selling, for $30, lightning rods that are "guaranteed to turn red six hours before every storm," says the Coudersport Enterprise.

—The doctors are all busy vaccinating the people of this town. They have been vaccinated at the rate of one hundred per day for the past few days.

—The meeting of the Northwestern Pennsylvania Volunteer Firemen's Association will be held at St. Marys, August 13, 14 and 15, 1902. Get ready to go.

—The family of John R. Shoemaker wish to extend their thanks to the many friends who tendered assistance to them during the sickness and death of Mr. Shoemaker.

—Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons will fight for the heavyweight championship and a purse of $20,000 at San Francisco Friday night. The betting is strongly in favor of Jeffries.

—A St. Louis judge in handing down a decision about dogs, speaks of tin cans as impeding their progress when tied to their tails. We are of the opinion that the learned Court erred in his opinion inasmuch as history shows that a tin can tied to a dog's tail increases instead of impedes said dog's progress.

—Susannah Chadwick died at the home of her nieces, Sue L. and Ellen J. Chadwick, in Rich Valley, Cameron county, Pa., July 18, 1902, aged 87 years, 9 months and 2 days, says the Emporium Independent. The deceased was a resident of Smethport from 1838 to 1841. She was a daughter of Elihu Chadwick, who was a colonel in the Revolutionary war, and as such drew a pension.

A handsome gold lettered sign bearing the words, "McKean County Home," has been placed on the county buildings, west of this borough. The poor farm and buildings will be known as the McKean County Home in the future.

We notice that a great many exchanges are using "Mrs." for Mr. and Mrs. As a matter of convenience and saving of cap M's it may be all right, but to our typographical senses it looks like that place in the succulent beyond where the shades of departed printers are said to be either shoveling coal or driving cart.—Austin Autograph.

—Lloyd Armstrong, who is on the United States Flag Ship Wisconsin, stationed near Seattle, Wash., sent some of his pictures and a letter home to his father, M. L. Armstrong, of this borough. Among other things in his letter he stated that he had won the diamond ring prize in the target contest on the ship. He did not say whether the contest was with large or small arms. Anyway it is quite an honor for our young townsman.

—On Saturday Company C returned from Gettysburg. The Bradford warriors were fatigued by the long journey and the strenuous life in camp, but they were in good health and, as in the days when war reared its wrinkled front, the troops were in good spirits. Some of the official compliments which the boys received at camp would look nice in print, but they might make others slightly jealous. The company failed to win the banner captured last year for efficiency. But the loss of it was by so small a margin in percentages that there is still honor enough for all concerned.—Bradford Era.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Knights of Pythias Meeting.

The Nickel Plate road will sell Aug. 1 to 10 inclusive, special excursion tickets Buffalo to San Francisco and return at rate $62.00 good returning to Sept., 30th account above meeting. Best accommodations, fast time, lowest rates. See nearest agent; or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland, N. Y.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Correspondence.

FARMERS VALLEY

Several people from Farmers Valley attended the excursion to Cottage Falls on Sunday if they were to be in existence since the rains have done so much damage between here and Cottage.

Several of the people of our town will attend the dance at Turtle Point to-night and a good time is anticipated.

John Gillespie of Buffalo was greeting friends in East Valley last Friday. He has gone to Clermont to visit friends.

Clarence Southwick of Olean is visiting relatives and friends in this place for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Conners of Bradford has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sprague.

Daniel McCarty of Clermont was calling on friends in the Valley last Monday.

Miss Nellie McGill and brother, James, was in Coryville one day last week.

Mrs. Bruce Spencer of Mt. Jewett was visiting relatives in town one day last week.

Tom Corey of Sartwell passed through our town Tuesday enroute for Watt Run.

[illegible] Reed of Clermont has been spending a few days the guest of friends.

Mrs. Cleora [illegible] has been entertaining [illegible] from Virginia.

Orrville Dickerson of Clermont was [illegible] Monday.

Daniel Doyle [illegible] Turtle Point [illegible]

[illegible] and Mrs. Ross Lee [illegible] Kendall [illegible]

[illegible] on Thursday of last week [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible]

KANE CO'S

Miss Mabel Hazlett [illegible] who has been visiting friends in Olean, N. Y., returned to her home in this place Monday. Dr. [illegible] Miss Wardwell [illegible]

A large number of Kane people [illegible] picnicked at Kane Summit [illegible] picnic ground on Wednesday of last week and [illegible] a good time.

A. J. Williams drove to Kinzua last week to bring home his daughter Miss Cassie, who has been visiting friends a few days for some time.

Miss Fanny Lyon of Medina [illegible] visiting her cousin Abbie Mc[illegible] Mrs. T. C. Bailey.

The Citizens Natural Gas Co. have completed another gas well on the Vanzile farm.

Those farmers who commenced haying last week are now wishing they hadn't.

Mrs. P. L. Ross and children went to Kushequa on Monday to visit friends.

L. C. Bailey drove to Kane last Wednesday on business.

Mrs. J. T. W[illegible] visited Kane on business Monday.

Mrs. A. G. Williams is visiting friends in Erie.

LARABEE.

W. H. Hudson of New York was greeting old friends in town Monday. Mr. Hudson was a resident of this place some fourteen years ago and he notices many changes among our people during the interval.

Mesdames Oscar and Alnon Carpenter were guests of their sister, Mrs. Alnon Rice, at Eldred Thursday, the occasion being the 50th anniversary of that venerable lady's birth.

Mrs. F. C. Crandall and daughter, Cecil, went to Clermont Saturday to visit Mrs. Minnie Huntington, who is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Alson Rice.

Miss Grace Morton came down from Sizerville Saturday and visited her father, D. B. Morton.

Clarence Eddy of St. Marys was greeting his many friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Addie Barnaby and Miss Fannie Hakes of Slack Hollow were in town Monday.

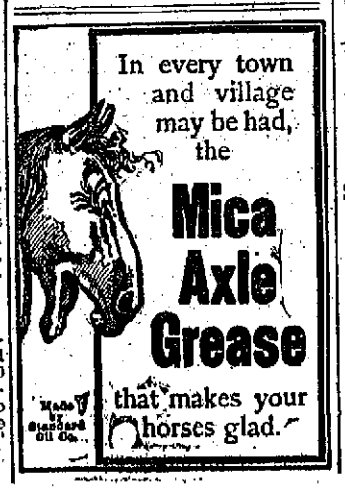
Master Bennie Carpenter is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Edith Taylor at Turtle Point.

Adolph Berg of Alma, N. Y., was a very pleasant caller in town Monday.

Z. H. Carpenter made a business trip to Turtle Point Tuesday.

The gas range "that makes the others look sick" is the one I handle. It is the leader of them all. Call and see it.

J. C. H. [illegible]



WHEN LIFE'S AT STAKE

The most timid man will take any chance to escape. The slender rope dropped down the precipice, the slipper log over the abyss, anything that offers a chance of life, is eagerly snatched at. The end the man seeks is safety. He cares nothing for the means to that end.

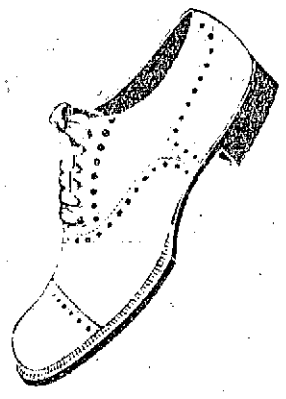
There are thousands of men and women whose lives are at stake, who are hindered from accepting the one means of safety by foolish prejudice.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been the means of restoring health to many men and women whose hollow cough, bleeding lungs, emaciation and weakness seemed to warrant the statement of local physicians—"There is no cure possible." Why should prejudice against a put-up medicine hinder you from trying what has cured thousands of suffering men and women?

"Kindly let Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I would be in my grave to-day," write Mr. Moses Miles, of Hilliard, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep at night and was compelled to give up work. It affected my lungs so that I coughed all the time, both day and night. My friends all thought I had consumption. My wife had taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it had helped her so much she insisted on my trying his Golden Medical Discovery, which I did. I have taken four bottles and am now a well man, weighing 185 pounds, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains, you lose.

THE FAMOUS.



THE DULL SEASON

[illegible] We buy the [illegible] Penguin. For [illegible] week we will sell

$10 FLANNEL SUIT

and a pair of

$3.50 WALKOVER SHOES for

$10.

Wm. Monheimer

BANKING BY MAIL.

Not a dollar has miscarried in the six years this system has been in operation. No matter where you live you can do your banking with us as safely as if you resided in Pittsburgh. Write us about it.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits. 30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.

Mention this paper when writing, and we'll mail you a valuable booklet on Money Saving.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS

Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEWS STAND

One Door East of Chautauqua House.

GASKINS & GRANT, Props.

ALL THE LEADING

Newspapers.

Tobacco s & Cigars.

We have just added a choice line of Weaver Bros. candies.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,

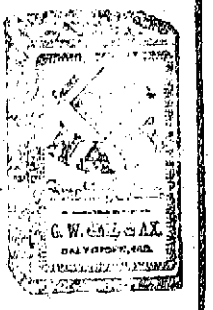
MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

GAIL & AX

Smoking Tobacco



The ORIGINAL and MOST SMOKED long cut tobacco in all the United States, manufactured [illegible] purpose of [illegible] that of a good [illegible]

It is made [illegible] "Burley" [illegible] which [illegible] smoking [illegible] be made.

Gail & Ax [illegible] distinctive [illegible] per (which [illegible] being [illegible] forty years [illegible] for the quality [illegible] get the very best [illegible] when you buy Gail [illegible]

LIEBIG'S

PEPTONIZED EXTRACT OF MALT.

A Pleasant and Valuable Tonic. Just what you want for Lost Appetite. Perfectly Pure and Extremely Agreeable. Rich in Hops. Rich in the Se[illegible] None better for invalids.

20 Cents per Bottle or $2.00 per Dozen.

J. W. Voorhees

Palace Pharmacy SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

WE HAVE COMBINED

The drawing qualities of extremely low prices for extremely High Grade Goods. We welcome the shrewd, careful and discriminating shopper, who can judge Quality, Style and Price to inspect our stock then make a comparison of prices—Grade for Grade—with what is shown elsewhere.

J. M. SLOAN,

6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS—$1.00 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $0.50 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal advertisements published at the rate of $5.00 for 100 words per insertion, payable monthly. Contract position and no deviation from this rate. Extra charge for single insertions.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Local advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Births, marriages and deaths notices inserted free.

Local and complimentary notices, $5.00 each.

All advertising communications to

HARRY L. HACKER,
Editor and Prop'r.

Announcements.

FOR STATE COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Democratic party.

W. P. WALSH.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 20, 1902.

FOR CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Kindly announce that I am a candidate for Republican nomination for Congress from the Twenty First Congressional district, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

S. R. DROSSER.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 5, 1902.

Smethport, Thursday, July 24, 1902

FOR CONGRESS,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
C. L. BROWN.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
R. L. GIBSON.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. TELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
JOHN P. EASTMAN.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
WM. H. MORRISON.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
E. C. BARTLE,
OSCAR ENGSTROM.

A TERRIFIC storm struck Port Allegany last Sunday and 7 houses, 2 barns and two boats were lost.

THE Democratic county committee of this county will be held in the court house, Tuesday, August 5th, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m.

ONE POUND (lb.) of gold is sold to Joseph S. Coss, New York, for purchase price although not stated, was about $2,250,000. The gold is melted at the mint.

RUSSELL SAGE proposes to spend the time killed by a sprain at the New York Monopoly. He will build a house to get on the car and was thrown off. He is aged with slight injury.

JOHN W. MACKAY, the American millionaire, died at his residence on Lowndes Square, London, Sunday, aged about 72 years. He started as a miner in New York and when he died was worth close to $80,000,000.

CHAS. O. LAYMON of the Port Allegany Reporter has made up a slate for the Democrats to nominate at their convention in August. This slate, like all others of Laymon's manufacture, will undoubtedly be badly broken.

GOV. SAVAGE of Nebraska's authority for the statement that "William J. Bryan is a back number in Nebraska who doesn't control anybody or anything—not even his own paper, which is managed by others." Mr. Bryan will have to do some lively jumping in order to field that one.—Chicago Journal.

THE Bradford Record authoritatively states that the recent offer of Senator Quay to wager $10,000 on the election of Judge Pennypacker is a mere bluff; that the money is not in evidence. It is presumed that the Record secured its information through an attempt to cover the wager.

WILLIAM S. BYERS, a leading lawyer of Westmorsland county and the Democratic candidate for Congress, has been arrested for the larceny of bonds belonging to his grand uncle, Jacob Byers, amounting to $250,000. His bail was placed at $250,000 which he furnished. The junior Byers admits that he knows where the missing property is and says it will be returned safely to his grand uncle as soon as he proves that he has a legal right to it.

HON. JAMES KNOX POLK HALL of Ridgway, Elk county, is thinking seriously of asking for the Democratic nomination for Member of Congress in this district, and, if he wants it, the Democrats of this district will probably hand it to him on a (free) silver platter. If Mr. Hall decides to make the run he will find that he is up against it, for this district is going to send a good Republican to Congress this fall and in our opinion that man will be Mr. S. R. Drosser of Bradford.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 21, 1902.

While brief news items referring to the War College in Washington are frequently published in the newspapers, comparatively few people understand just what the college is or will be and, with a view to furnishing your readers an accurate description of the proposed institution, your correspondent called on several members of the "War College Board" and from them obtained the following information:

Briefly stated, the projected College will have three principal functions, first, the classification and development of data relative to the fortifications, military armament, etc., of foreign nations and their study from a strategic standpoint, second, the higher education of American military officers, which will include the study and working out of problems of offense and defense both at home and abroad, this work being closely related to that under the first head, and third, the supervision and co-ordination of the educational work now being done in the "Post" and "Special Service" schools.

For many years the War Department has maintained schools at various army posts where the higher branches of military education have been taught to officers, both the graduates of West Point and graduates from the volunteer service and civil life. The instruction was in "special service schools" in the Torpedo School at Willets Point, N. Y., the Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va., the Cavalry and Light Artillery School at Fort Riley, Kansas, the School of Application for Infantry and Cavalry at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, their object being to advance the military knowledge of the officers along the lines of study in connection with the organization of the country and to take care of the foreseeable circumstances of war, whether offensive or defensive, resources of the nation in proportion to the increased responsibilities entailed by expansion. Sooner or later, the army reorganization law, drafted by Secretary Root, and the military reorganization law drafted by General Dick, or similar measures, will be enacted and a somewhat heterogeneous military establishment will be rounded into a homogeneous and perfect whole.

News has reached Washington to the effect that the Czar has requested a conference of European powers with a view to determining on concerted action limiting the power of the trusts, and it is suggested that the recent acquirement, by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, of extensive interests in the trans-Atlantic shipping industry, has done its share to precipitate the contemplated international movement. Action by Russia and other European countries in this direction might have little significance in this country were it not that the project recalls the prediction of Lyman J. Gage, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, that the time was not far distant when, by a combination of interests, the European nations would inaugurate a tariff war against the United States. Under the policy of protection, the United States has attained a point where it produces all the necessaries of life and could live quite independently of the other countries of the world, so far as imports are concerned, but so rapid has been the progress made that foreign markets are essential to the welfare of American manufacturers and producers and it is in this light that the officials regard the proposed movement with slight apprehension. In voicing his opinion, Mr. Gage stated his belief that the first move in this direction would be taken by Great Britain which would place a heavy tariff on American wheat. The fear of tariff discrimination by Europe has been one of the leading factors in the agitation for the negotiation of reciprocity treaties with France, Russia, Austria and other countries of Europe and it is possible that this move on the part of the Czar may lead to more serious consideration of the reciprocal treaties which now rest in the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. The anxiety expressed at the State and Treasury Departments to-day recalls a remark made to your correspondent by Senator Cullom early this year. He said, apropos of the Kasson treaties: "I regard it as essential to the welfare of the foreign trade of the United States that these or similar treaties be ratified by the Senate."

The negotiation between the War Department and the Vatican have practically suspended to be resumed again in Manila by the Governor of the Philippines and a Papal Delegate. In so far as known, the United State has accomplished all that was sought in those matters which have been decided, and there is reason to believe that the eventual outcome of the negotiations will prove mutually satisfactory to the parties concerned.

Secretary Hay and Senator Concha have had their final meeting in regard to the treaty with Colombia and nothing further can be accomplished until Colombia shall have approved of the steps already taken.

Cheap Excursions.

The Nickel Plate road is selling very low-rate one way and round trip tickets to points in Colorado, Utah, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, etc. Three splendid fast through trains each way daily, finest coaches, Pullmans and dining cars. Individual club meals, also meals a la carte, service unsurpassed. Secure tickets, sleeping car reservations, etc., of agent, or write R. L. Phillips, General Agent, 391 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. or C. C. Lee, T. P. A., Bradford, Pa.

Now is the Time

to purchase your Spring Medicine. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best. Ask your neighbor. Ask your doctor. Ask your druggist. Ask anybody who knows. Then buy Ayer's Sarsaparilla and get well. Don't be persuaded to take a substitute. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best. Ask your doctor. He knows. We publish the formula. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

One of the Many Dainty Shoes.

Now this season and shown in our stock is the John Kelley. It's an Oxford and is very pretty as well as stylish. Looks well on any foot.

Comes in Red and Patent Kid

Price $2.50 and $3.00.

Our 25's will have no equal at the price. Come and see what $2.50 will buy. Large assortment and sizes that will please you. Yours for footwear.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT, PA.

Central State Normal School.

Lock Haven, Pa.

J. P. Hickinger, A. M., Sc. D., Principal.

Fall term opens Sept. 8th, 1902.

Offers free tuition to prospective teachers.

This institution is one of the four best Normal Schools of the state. Has the handsomest and most modern buildings, a well educated faculty and a beautiful location. It also offers excellent courses in Music, Elocution, Shorthand, and has an excellent College Preparatory Department. Expenses absolutely lower than in any other institution of equal rank.

Address, for illustrated catalogue.

THE PRINCIPAL.

PREPARED FOOD FOR EVERY MEAL.

PREPARED FOR

Breakfast, Luncheon, Dinner and Supper.

COME TO OUR STORE,
SEE FOR YOURSELF.
WE COULD NOT BEGIN TO
ENUMERATE THE
ARTICLES.

No trouble to show
or deliver goods.

Prices Right and Goods the Best.

We are not here to-day and gone to-morrow. We intend to live here, do business here and

SHEPARD & GALLUP.

The Leading Grocers.

You will find us in New Quarters two doors west of Post Office.

If you want new plumbing, steam or gas fitting, or supplies for same, give us a call and see us.

EDGAR W. STRONG.

BOTH PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

Easter Styles in
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of

Spring & Summer Millinery

at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

ICE CREAM.

Ice Cream furnished in bulk from one quart up by the Pleasant Valley Dairy. We furnish Alfred Hagberg, Peterson Bros., McCoy's Drug Store and T. J. Young. Orders left with Alfred Hagberg or the milk wagon will be promptly filled.

The people of Smethport and vicinity are invited to call and inspect our dairy at any time.

Pleasant Valley Dairy.

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Summer Trade.

Rochester **Business Institute**

Qualifies a man to go into business for himself qualifies young men and women to accept and holds them secure BUSINESS POSITIONS that lead to BUSINESS SUCCESS. Commercial and Shorthand courses. Several positions waiting for every competent young man stenographer. Inquiries solicited. Catalogue sent free.

144 SOUTH AVENUE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

INTERESTED MEN

Will be pleased to learn that we have lots of comfort in store for them.

A FLANNEL or SERGE SUIT and NEGLIGEE SHIRT and STRAW HAT make a perfect combination for this season.

We have extensive lines of these goods—coats and trousers—single or in suits. Straw Hats, Outing Caps, Negligee Shirts in ever so many patterns, Belts, Hose, etc, etc. Every comfortable thing for the season's wear. Not a bright idea escapes us—we are sure to have it, at a pleasing price.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.

MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

D. C. YOUNG

Now in stock Umbrellas, for ladies or gents, just received at store of D. C. Young. Handsome assortment, Gents' Silk Gloria, and prices much lower than ever.

Also new lot of men's dress shirts, which I am selling for $1.00, manufactured to sell for 75c each.

Last consignment of shirt waists and summer dresses just in. Call and look over same before it is too late, as they are selling rapidly.

On summer dress goods I have reduced the prices. Nice line of lawns, dimities, etc., at 10c per yard; also printed challies at 5c per yard.

Stock of dry goods, boots, shoes and groceries complete. All goods sold for cash and for prices they cannot be beaten. Call and examine stock and satisfy yourself.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., June 17, 1902.

Spring Styles
FOR MEN AND BOYS

The Spring Season of Nineteen Hundred and Two finds us elegantly equipped in Styles, Workmanship and Material for the demands of our Patrons and we are ready for your Spring and Summer Orders at once

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

You should visit our establishment look over the samples and styles and make your selection now. While they are not necessarily "loud" our clothes "speak for themselves."

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Smethport Plumbing Co.

Having bought out the plumbing establishment of Thos. H. Clark, we are now ready to do any and all kinds of plumbing and gas fitting promptly and at reasonable rates. None but first-class plumbers employed.

Smethport Plumbing Co.,

W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

Hot Weather Wearables

Summer Suitings in Serges, Flannels, Homespuns and Wool Crashes, priced from

$5.00 to $14.00.

These garments are tailored in first class style and we guarantee a perfect fit. We have not overlooked the boys or children this summer. We have Flannel Suits, Wash Suits, Linen Pants, cool waists, Shirts and Blouses for the little folks, at very moderate prices.

Also a complete assortment of

Straw Hats, Belts, Underwear.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store.

Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

F. G. Lindholm & Co. F. G. Lindholm & Co

Special Sale of Summer Goods.

This week we place on sale at prices still further reduced, all that remains from our July Clearing Sale. Space permits us to mention only a few.

SHIRT WAISTS.

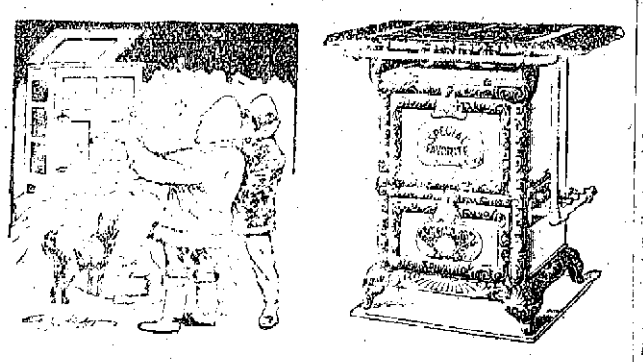
75c to $1.00 Colored Waists at 38 ts.
$1.50 to $2.00 White Waists at $1.00
$2.00 to $3.00 White Waists at $1.50
$3.00 to $3.75 Black Waists at $1.98

WASH GOODS BARGAINS.

100 yards, regular 10c, Figured and Striped Batiste, all fast colors, now 6c
270 yards, regular 15c, Dotted Swiss Muslin, all colors, now 8c
820 yards, regular 30c, Embroidered Satin Stripe Suisse, white and colors, now 18c

A few Hammocks left; will go at 25 per cent. reduction.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.



Your Credit Is Perfectly Good.

For any GAS RANGE or REFRIGERATOR we have. Make us a small cash payment and agree to pay us a small weekly payment and we will place in your home one of our best GAS RANGES or REFRIGERATOR and charge you no more for it than if you paid us cash. Come in and talk it over with us.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, July 16, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Dress Lawns at 5 cents per yard at Fry & Herzog's this week.

—The Bow Window Gas Factory declares a dividend of 12½ per cent.

—Look over Fry & Herzog's new ad in this issue and see the interesting lot of good things to eat.

—The Smethport High School base ball team will play the Mt. Jewett team at that place on Friday.

—The Island of St. Vincent was visited by another earthquake Monday. Much damage was done.

—The Williamsport Grit Publishing Co. has limited the operation of its oil-burned building last night. We regret our inability to attend.

—A Scotch woman came into Bradford this week and worked the sympathy dodge on some of the ministers there. She secured several dollars and departed.

—Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Patterson will return home the latter part of the week. Rev. Patterson will preach next Sunday morning and evening in the M. E. church.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman announces the marriage of her daughter, Chloe Evelyn, to Hollis C. Lyman of Roulette, which will take place on Wednesday, July 30th, at 12 o'clock, noon.

—Henry Schilderberger, an aged resident of Condersport, who died there recently, left real estate valued at about $20,000 which will go to that borough at the death of his daughter.

—George Singular, a boy seven years old, fell into a sewer at Jamestown Monday and walked or was carried by the water 1,000 feet to the outlet. The boy escaped with slight injuries.

—Rev. P. S. Calvin will speak next Sunday morning at the Baptist church on "The Inspiration of the Bible." In the evening he will speak on "Some Lessons Suggested by the Present Epidemic of Small Pox."

—Pontius Otteson of Kane is seriously ill with varioloid which is a mild form of small-pox. He has been removed to an isolated house and every precaution is being taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

—L. W. Tarbox, who has been employed by the Emporium Lumber Co. for some time, has resigned and accepted a position with Holmes & Gilfillan of Smethport, as bookkeeper. The latter firm are extensive dealers in hardware and lumber. Mr. Tarbox has made many friends while in town who will sincerely regret his departure.—Galeton Dispatch.

—The residence of Mrs. W. H. Hall, who is suffering with two fractured shoulders and a broken arm sustained in a runaway accident recently, is getting improved. She is at her home, No. 1 Congress street.—Bradford Era.

—The St. Mary's Gazette says: "The town boys are having their annual picnic. Next Tuesday we find them at the woods. In order to get to it is necessary to cross St. Marys in a boat and we are informed by advertisement that Burgess Proper is."

—Monday and Tuesday next will be cheap suits among the Mackum Trio Indians, Great Sachem Wildfire, and Great Chief of Records Donnelly will be at their wigwam to assist with powwow. A Degree of Pocahontas will be established Tuesday.

—Richmond P. Hobson rescued a girl from drowning near Piasa, Ill., last week. She jumped into the water in Hobson's presence for the notoriety of being rescued by him. After he had saved the fool girl he asserted that he was getting tired of the hero business.

—John Mundy of the Condersport Enterprise says: "A Condersport young woman uses a small darning needle and thread doubled four times when she sews buttons on her clothing." Now some of John's friends would like to know how he finds out these little feminine secrets. Tell us all about it, John.

—Mrs. Phoebe Gallup was stricken with paralysis last Wednesday evening while attending prayer meeting at the Baptist church. The shock rendered her speechless. She was carried to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Worley Gifford, where she has resided for some time, and at last reports was on the road to recovery.

—The Chinese believe in reincarnation. A Chinese woman who died not long since and knew she was going out of life, expressed the earnest wish and hope that in her next incarnation she might be born an American woman. But American women themselves do not seem to appreciate this priceless heritage.—Ex.

—Edgar W. Strong has purchased the stock and business of the Palmer Plumbing Company of J. F. Olmstead and will conduct the business in the future. Mr. Strong, up to about eight months ago, was a member of the plumbing firm of Palmer & Strong and is well and favorably known in this place. See ad in another column.

—David H. Stevenson of this place died at New Castle Tuesday morning. He was 61 years old. In August, 1861, he enlisted in Company E of the famous Roundhead Regiment, and served four years without missing a day from duty. Six children survive. Mr. Stevenson was a glassworker and widely known among the trade. While in Smethport he resided with his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Nixon, and made many friends here.

—Elmer E. Heath received a telegram this morning announcing the death of his aged mother at her home at Tryonville, Crawford county. She has been sick for a number of months but death was unexpected. Mr. Heath left this afternoon to attend the funeral.

—Now that the small pox scare has reached this place it will be well for every family to fumigate their house and clothes with sulphur or some other good disinfectant at least once a week until the danger is over. We would also advise the liberal use of some reliable antiseptic. If these precautions are taken there will be no danger of the disease becoming epidemic.

—Robert King and W. S. Palmer have purchased the plumbing establishment of Thos. H. Clark and will in the future conduct the business under the name of the Smethport Plumbing Co. W. S. Palmer, who is well and popularly known here, will have charge of the business. For the present, at least, the new firm will be located in the old stand of Thos. H. Clark. See their new ad in another column.

—The Pennsylvania railroad will pay rebates to passengers on its 20 hour Chicago trains whenever these trains are more than two hours late. If the delay is two hours and no more than three hours the rebate will be $2. For the next hour it is $3, and for four hours or more it is $5. It is understood that proportionate rebates will be paid to passengers to and from Pittsburg, Altoona, Harrisburg, Philadelphia

A case of [illegible] is under quarantine at Mead Run, a lumber camp about one mile from Corydale, this county. The patient is the two-year-old daughter of E. A. Carlson, who [illegible] The family of the bereaved [illegible] and Mr. Carlson [illegible] Dr. E. R. Kane [illegible] place the [illegible] under quarantine [illegible] prevent the spread of [illegible]

The contract for building the new school house on Mill and Widow streets in this borough has been awarded to Gaston McCarty & Sons of this place and work will be commenced as soon as the water gets low enough to permit a start. The contract price is about $6,000, and about $500 higher than was bid by a Bradford party. However, the council wisely decided to give home industry the benefit and by so doing nearly every dollar of the money will be left at home instead of going out of town.

Reduced Rates to The Seashore.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for four low-rate fifteen-day excursions for the present season from Erie, Rouseville, Corry, Dunkirk, Buffalo, Olean, Rochester, Bradford, Tionesta, Warren, Clermont, DuBois and principal intermediate stations to Kenova, inclusive, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City or Sea Isle City, on July 23, August 6, 13 and 20, 1903.

Excursion tickets, good to return by regular trains within fifteen days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route. Stopping all day in Philadelphia. Stop-over privileges will be granted at Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City.

For [illegible] rates and [illegible] apply to agents [illegible] Pennsylvania Railroad, or address Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Traffic Manager, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that the school directors of Norwich township will receive bids for the erection of a two-story school house 24 x 36 feet in the Crosby school house. Plans and specifications can be seen by calling at E. E. Everidge's store, Crosby. Bids will be closed at 2 p. m. Saturday, July 25, 1903. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

O. D. Gallup,
Secretary.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Lehinger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Repairs for McCormick and Buckeye machinery for sale by Palmer & Dodge, Smethport, Pa. 2t

Hot Plates and Ovens. They are gas savers. Redfield's Hardware.

Sectional Burners at the lowest prices. Redfield's Hardware.

Royal Fruit Jars work easy. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Notice of Application For a Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to his Excellency, William A. Stone, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on Monday, August 11th, 1903, by John J. Henry, James Bayard, M. F. Quinn, T. H. Quinn, F. S. Sherman, L. C. Thompson, John Troy and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies," approved May 29th, A. D. 1885, and the supplements thereto, for a charter of an intended Corporation to be called Straight Gas Company, the character and object of which is for the purpose of producing, dealing in, transporting, storing and supplying natural gas; its principal office and place of business to be at Straight in the Township of Jones in the County of Elk, and the places where its business in its various branches is to be conducted are, the Townships of Reading, Liberty, Norwich and Sergeant in the County of McKean, and the Townships of Jones, Benzinger and Ridgway in the County of Elk; and for the above mentioned purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

Smethport, Pa., July 16th, 1903.

THE BEST FARMER IN TOWN

has the greatest success because he has the best implements to work with. Plows are the most important of any; get the best plow to-day and the easiest for man and beast is the new "Lilley Plow." The large variety of styles adapt them to all the conditions of soil. You can find just the plow for your needs and every plow is guaranteed as represented. We are not in a "Trust" or Combine." Call for catalogue and full particulars at Palmer & Dodge's Livery, Smethport, Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Bessie Hussey is visiting friends in Buffalo.

J. H. Tate of Clermont visited in town over Sunday.

Sheriff Wm. P. Clarke visited Bradford on Tuesday.

John Koutnagel of Clermont had business in town Monday.

Mack Windsor of Clermont was a visitor in town Sunday.

Miss Mayme Connolly is visiting friends in Kane this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandford L. Fry are the guests of Buffalo relatives.

John Connolly and Claude Denning were Kane visitors Sunday.

Mrs. A. M. Thamm and son are visiting friends in Port Allegany.

Miss Katheryn Knox of Condersport is visiting Miss Janette Hamlin.

F. W. Brownell returned last evening from a business visit to Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Forsythe are visiting in Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

J. C. Brenneman of Hazelhurst was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Attorney John R. Haughney of Eldred had business in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Foster Studholme is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holder.

Miss Ora King returned from a visit to Port Allegany friends on Monday.

Miss Olga Rossbach of Brooklyn is the guest of the Misses Rubican on Fulton street.

Mrs. W. V. Pruyn and daughter, Miss Grace, are visiting friends in Wellsville, N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Lane returned yesterday from a brief visit to Dunkirk, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McCoy returned to Clermont and then went to New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gorton of Buffalo attended the funeral of John R. Shoemaker Sunday.

Will Parker who has been visiting his uncle, Dr. L. R. Baker, returned to his home in Kane Tuesday.

H. H. Benfield, Geo. McCoy, R. C. Gleason and Ed Studholme drove to Port Allegany last night.

Hon. L. Rogers and John W. Campbell of Kane attended the funeral of John R. Shoemaker Sunday.

Messrs. Robert King and W. S. Palmer were in Buffalo this week purchasing goods for their new plumbing establishment.

Harry Eshbaugh of Keshequa is in town preparing to build a sidewalk along the Water Street and Marvin Street properties of Elisha K. Kane.

Editor and Mrs. S. K. Lindsley and son, Russell, went to Corning, N. Y., Monday to attend the funeral of a relative. They returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. McCafferty left for New Castle this morning. They were accompanied by Mrs. Rachel McCoy who has been visiting relatives in Bradford.

Mrs. W. T. Segar, who has been visiting in town for some time, left for Colorado Monday where she will visit a sister, Mrs. Arthur Cole, and then go to her home in New York city.

When in a Hurry

Let Us Suggest
a few things for you.

Always ready for Dinner. Just the thing for Luncheon.

NO TROUBLE.

Dried Beef, Can Beef,
French Mustard, Worcestershire Sauce,
Lunch Biscuits, Tea Biscuits,
Cheese, Apple Pie, Salmon,
Oranges, Bananas, Mixed Nuts,
All kinds of canned vegetables and fruits.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

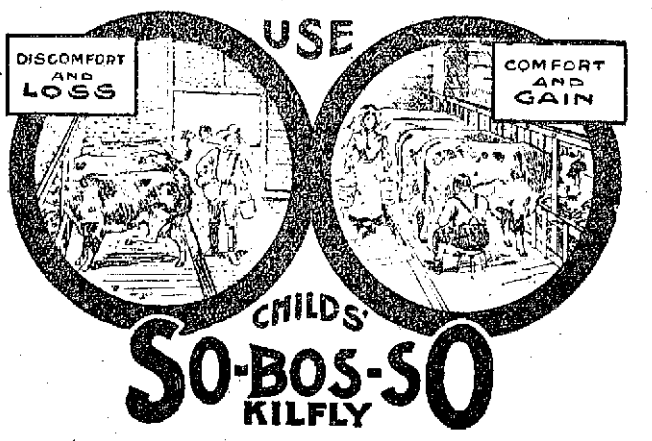
PARASOL BARGAINS.

The weather this summer has been very unfavorable for the sale of fancy parasols. We bought for fair weather, and consequently still have some very choice articles to dispose of. We are determined to sell them right now, weather notwithstanding.

The following big price cuts will do the work. This is what we have and the way they will be sold. Read on:

1 Parasol Regular Price $1.25, NOW $ .98c.
1 " " " $1.75, " $1.19c.
2 " " " $2.00, " $1.25.
3 " " " $2.50, " $1.50.
2 " " " $2.75, " $1.75.
5 " " " $3.00, " $2.00.
1 " " " $3.50, " $2.50.
1 " " " $4.00, " $3.00.
3 " " " $4.25, " $3.00.

FRY & HERZOG.



Protect the Cows and Horses from the torments of flies.

So-Bos-So affords the comfort to cows and milkmen as well. It also increases the amount of milk from 10 to 20 per cent. Keeps the stock healthy and the stables disinfected.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Smethport Bicycle Shop,
SIDNEY H. BROUGHAM, Prop.
Dealer in
Bicycles and Sundries of all kinds.
Repairing done and work guaranteed. Wheels to rent by day or hour. Those wishing wheels for Sunday will please speak for them on Saturday.
cor. FRANKLIN and WATER STS.
Opposite Bottling Works. - - - Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Hollywood Mixed Paints

are the best. They wear the best because they are perfectly mixed from lead and oil.

I have a large stock in all colors and shades and white and black.

This paint is always ready for use. Call and get prices.

H. C. WELLS.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

How Lee Made Way With Pope

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

August 18-28, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by C. L. Kilmer.]

GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE kept the enemy out of Richmond for three years. He didn't stand on the defensive all that time, or he would have lost the great prize earlier in the game. Richmond was saved in 1862 and 1863 by the boldness of Lee in going after the enemy on his own ground. The middle of August, 1862, found the Federal army under General John Pope patrolling the Rappahannock river, a natural barrier between Washington and Richmond. Shortly before that date this same army of Pope had crossed south of the stream to march upon Richmond, then changed its course and crossed back again to stand between the advancing army of Lee and Washington.

General Pope was a new figure in the battles of the east in 1862. He suddenly appeared on the Federal side as the new star of the nation. His own people predicted great things of him, and he was not modest in calling attention to himself in army orders which found their way to Lee's people. He [illegible] national unit has headquarters "where, in the saddle." But he kept [illegible] "there the greatest [illegible] can find me." Lee found out this and knew how to use the appearance of the [illegible] by despising his foe.

The Confederate commander inherited first fourteen of the eighty thousand men who were to oppose Pope. Of these fourteen thousand one wing of Jackson's corps fought with Joe Hooker at the crossing of the railroad over Kettle run, five miles west of Manassas Junction, and the other wing fought a new force which came by train from Alexandria at the crossing of Bull run, five miles east of Manassas. Jackson had surrounded Pope's base of supplies and was himself surrounded by Pope's divisions, whose leaders didn't know he was in the vicinity until they ran into him unawares. Much talk has been indulged in over the war in South Africa because of the lack of scouting. But here was a campaign in the summer of 1862 where both sides had abolished scouting cavalry, and yet the movements were more or less carried on in a fog of ignorance. All the troops were on the march day and night. A division headed by scouts at scrutinous would be either always [illegible] because a cold [illegible] Pope's commissary, for [illegible] which [illegible] commanded by [illegible] the bloody [illegible] of Seven Pines, or Malvern [illegible] and [illegible] Stonewall Jackson's corps marched up the river to another crossing, and the morning of Aug. 25, a week after the first show of forces on the Rappahannock, he marshaled his whole command on Pope's line of communications with Washington, twenty miles in his rear.

For a general who didn't care anything about his rear and who yearned to see the faces of the enemy Pope showed astonishing swiftness in turning his back to Longstreet and hastening after Jackson. With a skillful soldier in Pope's shoes Jackson would have been lost and Longstreet would have been overwhelmed. Lee had really cut his army in two in the face of a powerful enemy. Jackson was in Pope's rear, but he was alone, cut off from his supports.

But instead of smashing Longstreet and then turning to catch Jackson between his own columns and the fresh troops on the other side of the field Pope started his different corps upon a hunt for the wily Stonewall. For a week confusion reigned within the Federal lines over twenty miles of territory around the old battlefield of Bull Run. In his hunt for Stonewall Jackson Pope attempted to drag a field ten miles broad and twenty long lying between the Warrenton pike and the railroad from the Rappahannock back to Washington. Since he first met with Lee the first week in August he had been re-enforced with four divisions from McClellan's army on the James river and one from Burnside's force in North Carolina. His orders to his generals were to hold the railroad and keep the enemy from concentrating on the old battleground of Bull Run.

One of the danger points on the railroad which Pope was anxious to save was Manassas Junction, the sole supply depot for his army, outside of Washington. This Jackson swooped down upon Aug. 27, and after his soldiers had appropriated to themselves all they could eat or carry away he gave the rest to the torch. That same day on Manassas Junction by the Warrenton pike.

Now, the middle of the afternoon of Aug. 28 Jackson was moving cautiously across the rough country skirting Warrenton pike, heading westward to unite with the columns of Longstreet, which he supposed were coming east to meet him. King's Federal division was moving from westward to eastward along that pike, little suspecting that Longstreet was following behind or that Jackson was on the route ahead.

Jackson planted one of his horse batteries on a ridge overlooking the pike where it was screened by a bluff close to the road and by bushes from view of the marching troops. Just as the enormous iron brigade of the west marched along in front of the guns they opened with shells. The first regiment had filed past and went on. The second regiment in the column happened to be the Second Wisconsin. It halted, closed ranks and charged up the bluff at the unseen foe. Just as the heads of the Wisconsin men appeared above the crest of the ridge they were fired into by Confederate infantry concealed in the hollow between the road and the battery.

Meanwhile the third regiment of the iron brigade marched on up the pike, and the Nineteenth Indiana, a regiment never before under fire, brought up the rear. The Indianians saw the unequal fight of their comrades and rushed up the bank to attack the Confederate infantry. At that moment a second Confederate battery unlimbered beside the first, and for an hour the fresh soldiers from the prairie fought with the coolness of veterans. Out of 433 men who charged up the bluff 259 were shot down. The Federals were delayed in their march and suffered unequal slaughter, but they delayed the march of Jackson westward. The sound of the firing brought other troops to the scene, and Jackson was forced to take up a position to defend his isolated corps until Longstreet could get through to his aid.

In marching from the Rappahannock to meet Jackson Longstreet often attacked the Federals on his front to give the impression that he would break through. Finally he followed Jackson's roundabout course, and the junction so notable in history was effected Aug. 29.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

THE IRON BRIGADE FIGHTING STONEWALL'S BATTERIES.

POSITION IN SLEEP.

Night Habits That Assert Their Domination Over All Mankind.

There are few persons who can tell offhand just what position they assume in bed, though there is not an individual in the world who has not some trick of distributing limbs and trunk to insure slumber's blissful spell which he practices unconsciously. This is a habit which is perpetual and immovable under normal conditions as the succession of the seasons. No sooner are we really off to the land of nod than the night habit asserts its control. Our hands and arms seek the same parts of the bed or the same portions of our bodies upon which they have slightly rested since infancy. Our feet and legs stretch at the same angles or loosely intwine in comfortable relaxation, as commanded by unconscious will.

It is seldom of our own deliberate volition that we place our head in position for sleep, as you will find to-night on going to bed if you remember these words. In truth, if you do not seek to combat the instincts you will be surprised at the dispositions of the various members involuntarily made. If you endeavor to sleep by a new arrangement of the body, you will also be surprised by the result against whether which will surely ensue, but soon before the struggle is well begun you will probably surrender and let all the old-established habit habit to be [illegible]. These little details of position which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NANCIEBEL

A Tale of Stratford-on-Avon

By WILLIAM BLACK

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER III.

In reply to his uncle's letter the Rev. Charles Henningham received by return [illegible] card with. He was not one to underestimate the gravity of such a crisis in the family affairs. He was a small, thin, keen-eyed, pale-faced man, with large, almost feminine, eyes and with a manner as gentle and delicate as that of his sister. Like her, too, in this particular instance, he never for a moment thought of repudiating the obligations under which his nephew Richard had placed himself not at all. If the young man had pledged his word to an honest and honorable girl, he must stand by it, and he's frankly must simply try to do the best in the circumstances.

Mr Richard was not at home when his uncle arrived, so that there was a little preliminary conversation between brother and sister, of course about Nancibel.

"I presume, Cecily," said the nervous little clergyman in his softly modulated tones, "that she has none of the accomplishments one would naturally wish Richard's wife to have?"

Indeed I never thought of question that Richard or Charles that," Mrs. Kingston said, for I supposed she would have the ordinary education of girls in her sphere of life. Of course she can read and write and figure up accounts, but beyond that, what? Not that I put much value in myself on young lady accomplishments. A girl can get on very well without Italian and French and German and music if she has a good temper and can write a clever letter and play lawn tennis. But really, this girl on whom Richard has set his heart has no career at all. That afternoon she was here she had absolutely nothing to say for herself. And you know how popular Richard is, Charles. His good looks and high spirits stand him in good stead everywhere, and to think of his being joined for life to this—this—well, I will say nothing against her, but I cannot help regarding it as a cruel misfortune."

"We must make the best of it, Cecilia," said the clergyman with chastened resignation, "and you may count on me to do what I can. If you think she would get on any improvement by coming to the vicarage for a few months, or even for a year if you consider a lengthened period of separation desirable, I shall be glad to take her, and he might join Gertrude and Laura in their studies as far as that is practicable. You say she appears gentle and sincere, and I am sure if there was any objectionable feature in her character Richard would not have been likely to see it. You see both the mother and I have [illegible] added him. He has been talking forever so long back of settling. He has made a large fortune, and he has always been anxious that I should go out and become a junior member of the firm. I suppose he could make that one of his conditions. Well, you know, the matter wanted me at home, and, besides, I have no turn for business, and at home I have stayed. I dare say he considers us a couple of fools. But if I were to go out to Shanghai, and if he were to discover that I hadn't come with any intention of studying Tokoe and Snatchem, but to be kept away for awhile from a fascinating young lady in Warwickshire, then there would be an explosion. I should have a remarkably lively time of it during that six months! Whereas you Nancibel you will be with the very nicest people you could wish for, and I will be very kind to you, for my mother's sake, and I will write to you every day—that is to say, if I can only get used to send you a letter a week that can't prevent my writing every day and sending you the whole budget on Saturdays. How's [illegible] Nancibel?"

"Well, I do not understand you, Richard," said Nancibel, gazing resentfully at the envelope with its slow moving [illegible] of ink. "I don't quite understand why they should write us to say how they cross it is in the hope of their not being forever."

"How can you say that, Nancy?" he protested. "Why, isn't it on the distinct understanding that you are to be my wife that the matter has made this proposal and that my uncle asks you to make his house your home? Would they take all this trouble for nothing? Then there's another thing, Nancibel. If I were dealing with a stern and truculent parent, threatening and bullying, I might be tempted to show fight. I should probably say: 'I have chosen my wife, and stamping and roaring won't alter the fact. You say you will cut me off with a shilling? Well, go and do it, and be hanged to you.' But, you know, Nancy, you couldn't use language like that to such a gentle creature as the mater, and as for cutting me off with a shilling, no one threatens to do that, for the simple reason that no one has the power. When I am twenty-five—some eighteen months later, I come into my little money and am my own master. So that in the meantime, Nancibel, why should you grudge [illegible] ever our being separated for awhile?"

"It seems to me, Richard," said Nancibel with a [illegible] that would take [illegible] easily. I believe you are [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

THROWING THE LASSO.

The Manner In Which the Rope Is Handled by an Expert.

"A certain impression prevails at the mind of the public in regard to the manner in which a lasso is thrown," says an expert. "The idea that the loop is always swung around the head before making a cast, especially when the roper is on foot, is erroneous. No man of experience ever makes a cast in this fashion from the ground or practical work. There are several reasons why he does not. One of them is that the movement is likely to frighten the stock, especially horses, another that he may have to wait some time or a before a favorable opportunity occurs for making a cast. He knows that better results are obtained by holding the rope as unobtrusively as possible, even keeping it concealed from the object of capture.

"On the contrary, however, when in motion and in pursuit it is absolutely necessary to swing the loop over and around the head, for the cast must be made with the greatest possible force in order to overcome not only the forward movement of the pursued, but also the action of the wind should that chance to be against you.

"As to the manner of casting, some 'throws' cast with a quick jerky movement of the hand, according to the experience of the roper, while others prefer a long graceful sweep. Which is the better method depends entirely upon the style of throw best suited to the individual. Some ropers prefer a rope with a small noose, while others like a large one. Which is the better